NO. 12

PATSY WALKER

10¢
K

COMICS

A GAY ROMANCE

Patsy Walker in
"LOVE IN BLOOM!"

HERE IT IS!
"ACTION TOY"
Mr. Walker

The Amazing Toy You've Read So Much About in Satevepost, Popular Mechanics and other magazines: The editors have been utterly entranced by this uncanny toy. Children and grown-ups amuse themselves for hours with it.

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This amazing action toy combines the fun of a yo-yo, the elusiveness of a bouncing rubber ball, the entertainment of "yogi" tricks.

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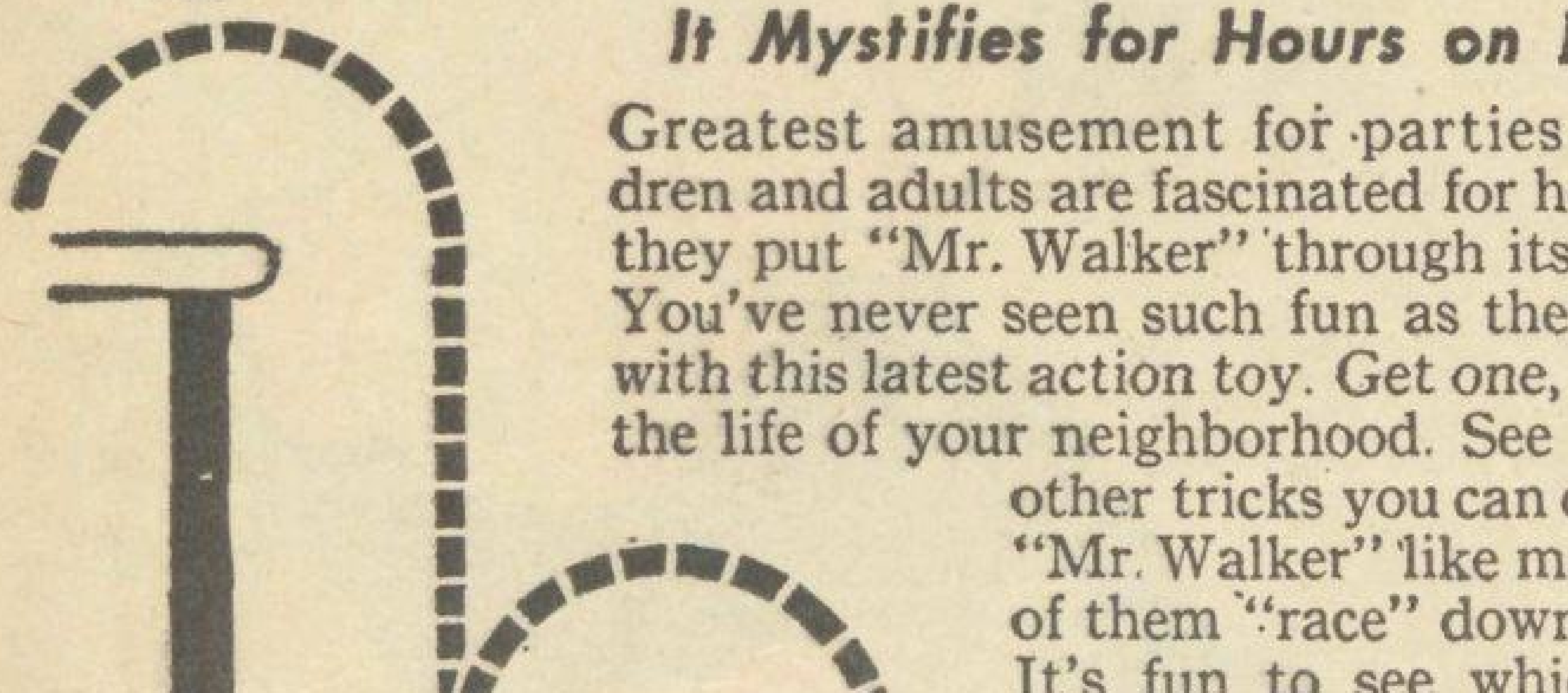

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Just write your name and address on the coupon and mail it to us TODAY. We will mail "Mr. Walker" to you. On arrival simply deposit only $1.00 for each one you order, plus C.O.D. postage, with postman.

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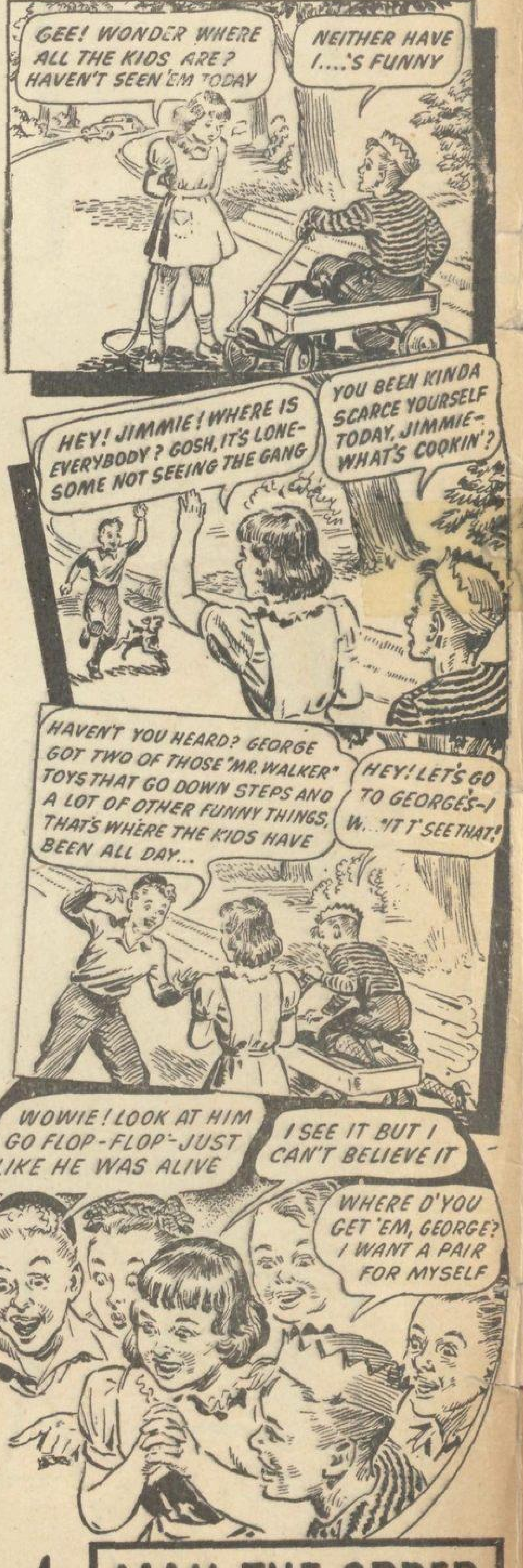
GEE! WONDER WHERE ALL THE KIDS ARE? HAVEN'T SEEN 'EM TODAY
NEITHER HAVE I....'S FUNNY
HEY! JIMMIE! WHERE IS EVERYBODY? GOSH, IT'S LONESOME NOT SEEING THE GANG
YOU BEEN KINDA SCARCE YOURSELF TODAY, JIMMIE-WHAT'S COOKIN'?
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? GEORGE GOT TWO OF THOSE "MR. WALKER" TOYS THAT GO DOWN STEPS AND A LOT OF OTHER FUNNY THINGS, THAT'S WHERE THE KIDS HAVE BEEN ALL DAY...
HEY! LET'S GO TO GEORGE'S-I WANT T' SEE THAT!
WOWIE! LOOK AT HIM GO FLOP-FLOP-JUST LIKE HE WAS ALIVE
I SEE IT BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE IT
WHERE D'YOU GET 'EM, GEORGE? I WANT A PAIR FOR MYSELF

MAIL THE ORDER COUPON TODAY
SEND NO MONEY

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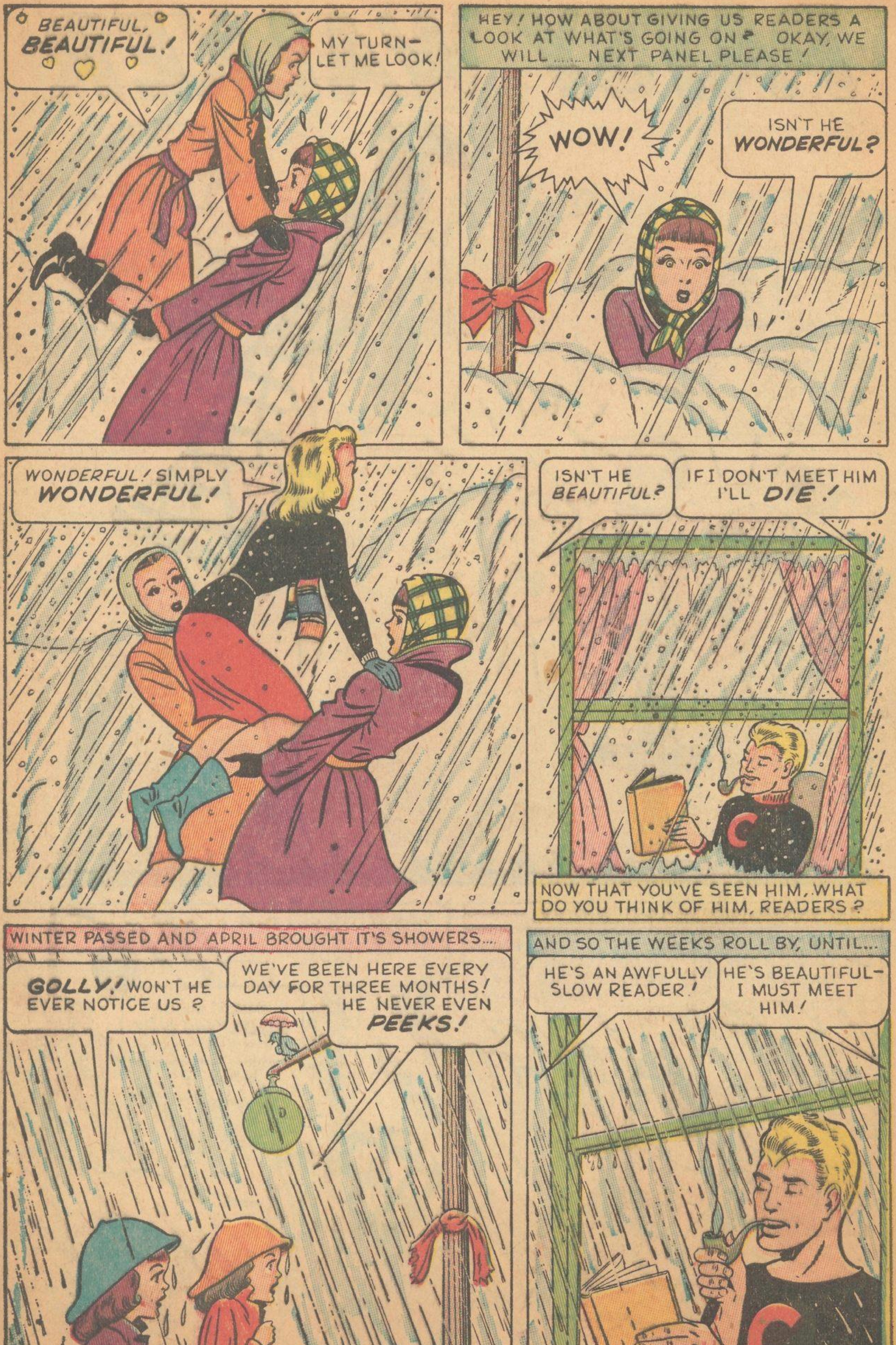
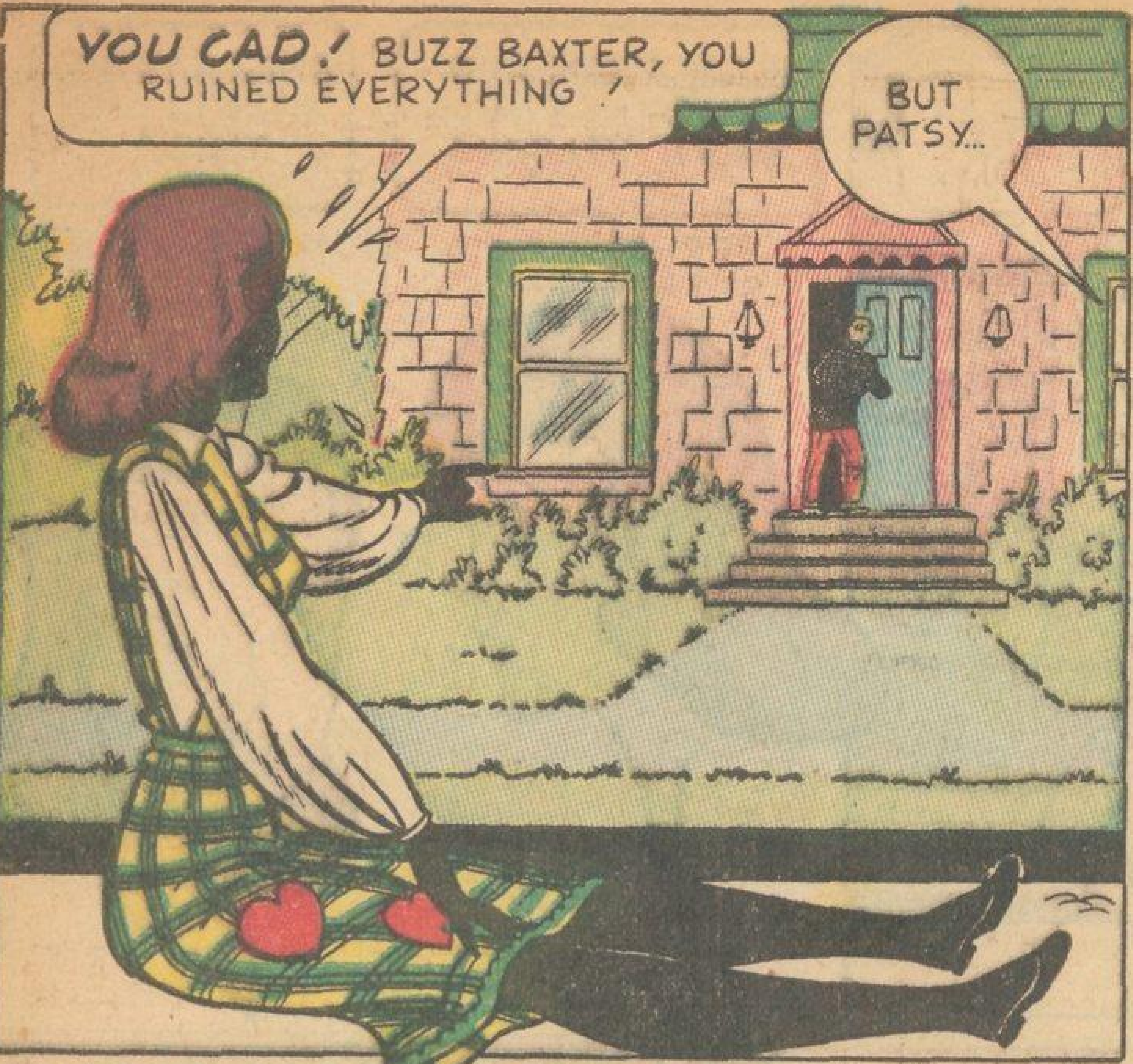
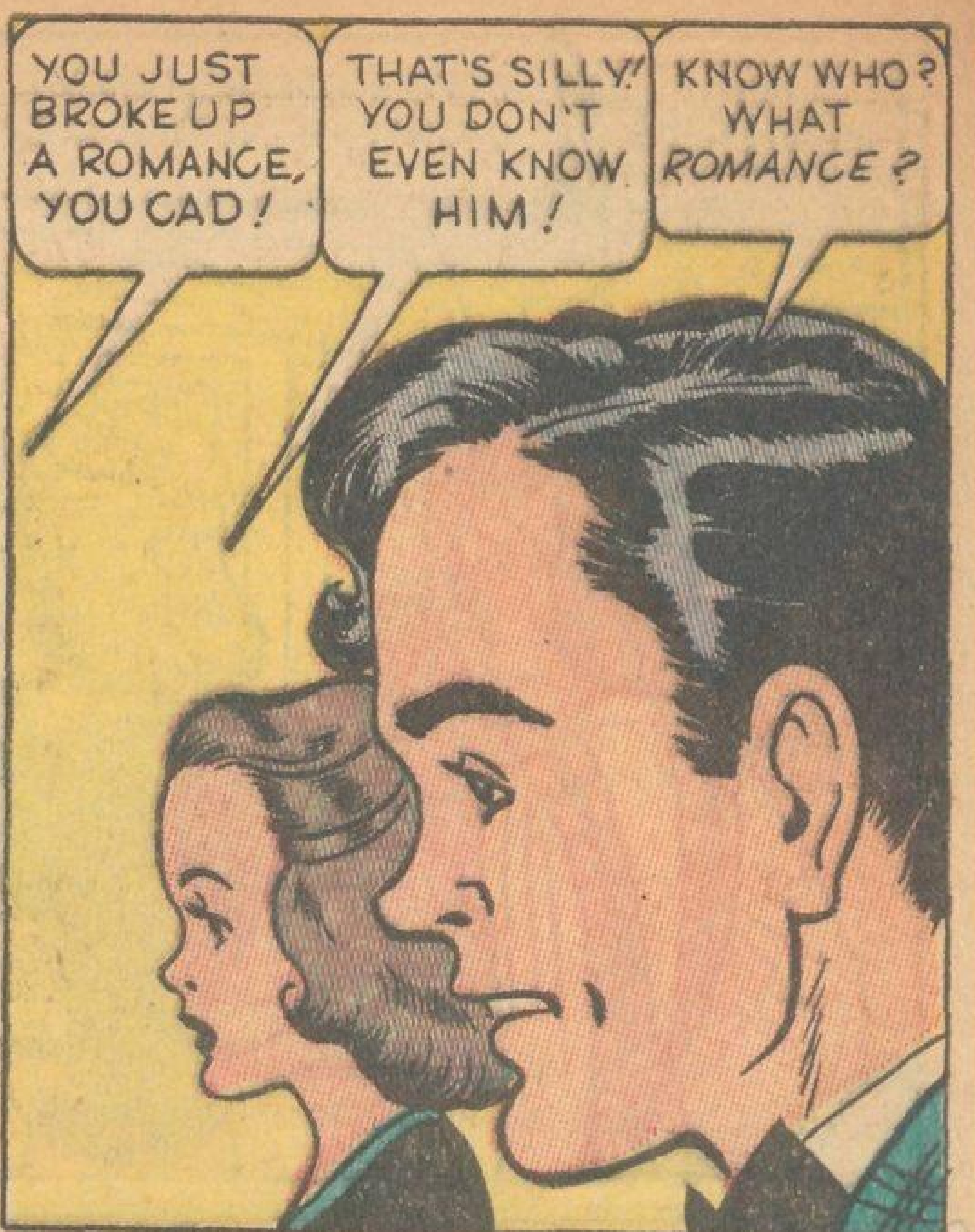
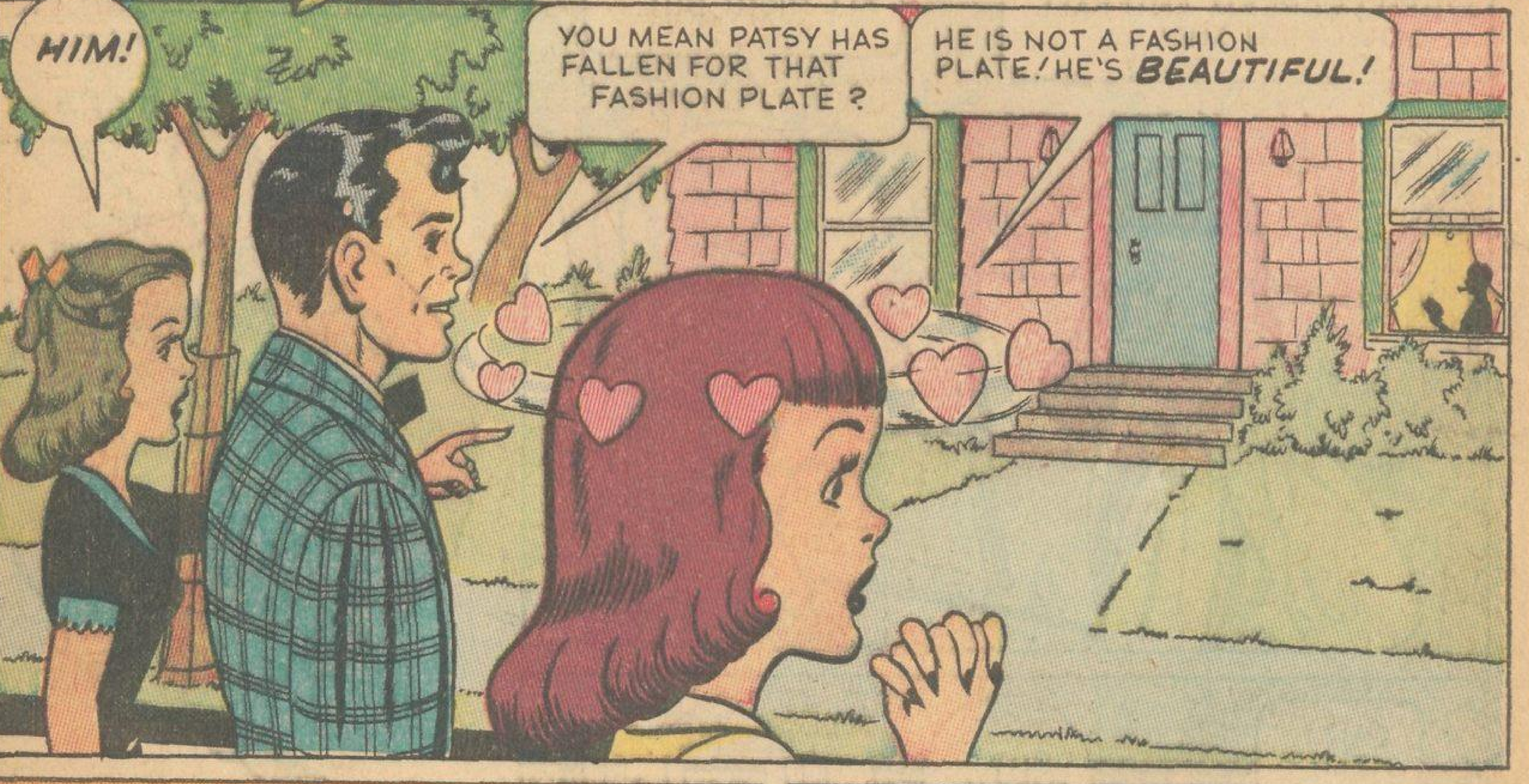
PATSY WALKER
IN
"LOVE IN BLOOM!"
WELL, MAKE UP YOUR MIND!
THIS STORY STARTED LAST WINTER....
WHY DIDN'T I GO SOUTH WITH THE GANG?
ARE WE THERE YET?
I DON'T KNOW, I CAN'T SEE OVER THE SNOWBANK!
THIS IS IT! I PUT THAT RIBBON UP THERE YESTERDAY!
BOOST ME UP, BOOST ME UP!
TEANECK RD
LEROMER PL

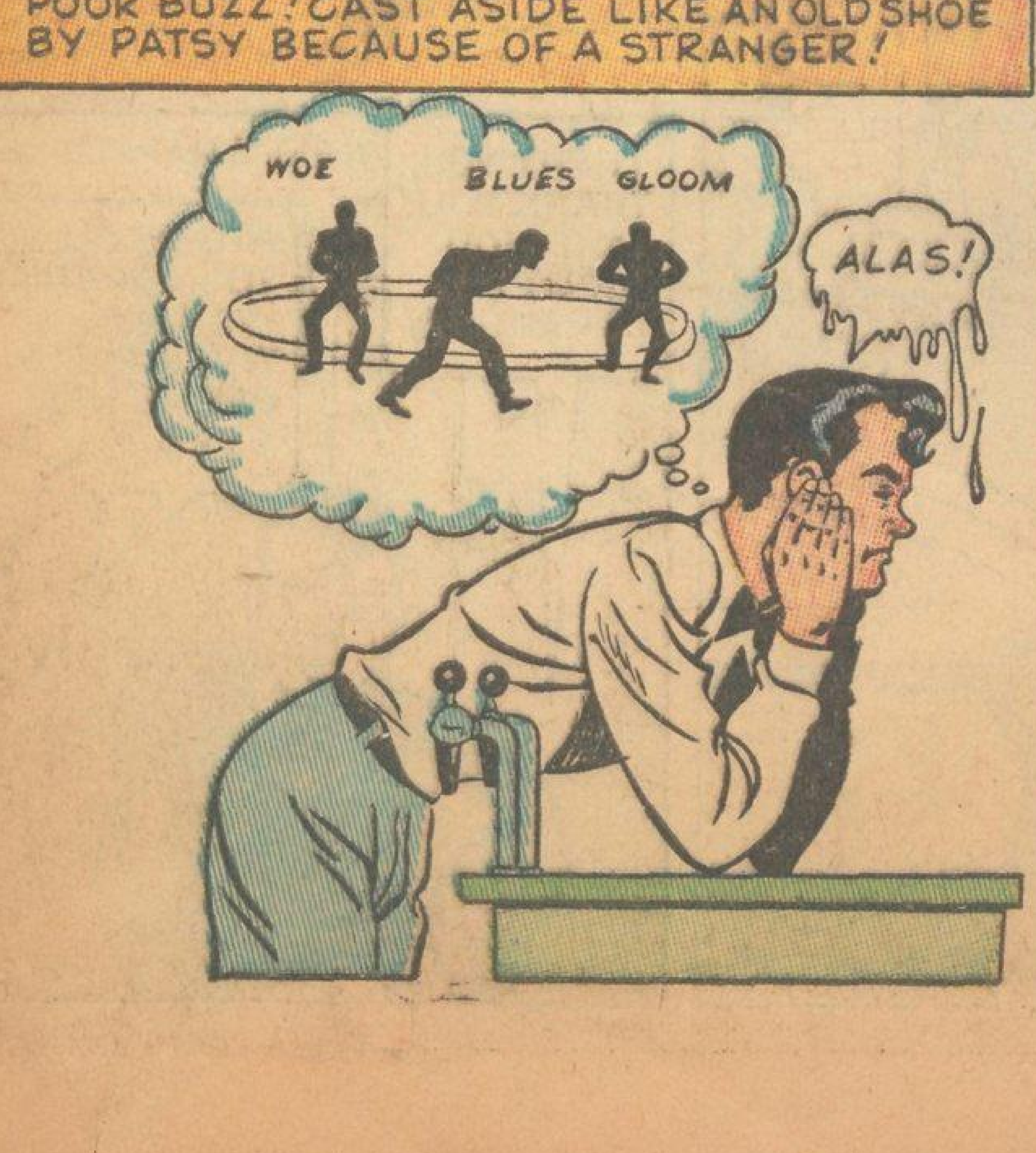

BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL!
MY TURN- LET ME LOOK!
HEY! HOW ABOUT GIVING US READERS A LOOK AT WHAT'S GOING ON? OKAY, WE WILL ...... NEXT PANEL PLEASE!
WOW!
ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?
WONDERFUL! SIMPLY WONDERFUL!
ISN'T HE BEAUTIFUL?
IF I DON'T MEET HIM I'LL DIE!
NOW THAT YOU'VE SEEN HIM, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF HIM, READERS?
WINTER PASSED AND APRIL BROUGHT IT'S SHOWERS...
GOLLY! WON'T HE EVER NOTICE US?
WE'VE BEEN HERE EVERY DAY FOR THREE MONTHS! HE NEVER EVEN PEEKS!
AND SO THE WEEKS ROLL BY, UNTIL...
HE'S AN AWFULLY SLOW READER!
HE'S BEAUTIFUL- I MUST MEET HIM!

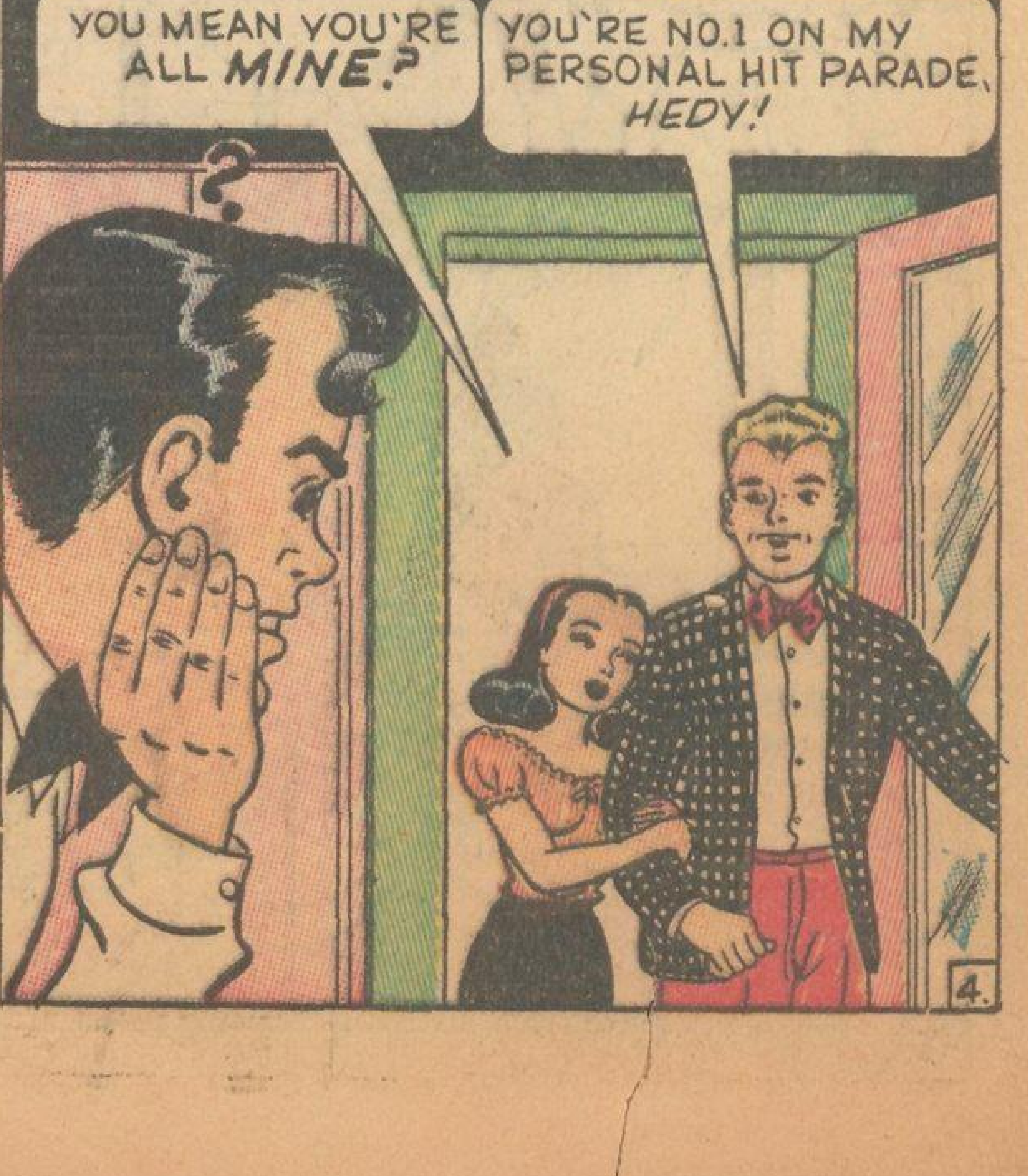
JUNE
S M T W T F S
1 2 3 4 5 6 7
8 9 10 11 12 13 14
15 16 17 18 19 20 21
22 23 24 25 26 27 28
29 30
FIVE MONTHS! WHY WON'T HE NOTICE ME?
FORGET HIM!
I'LL SCREAM AND FAINT! THEN HE'LL *HAVE* TO LOOK!
BUZZ BAXTER WON'T LIKE THIS!
WHEN I SCREAM AND FALL, YOU CATCH ME!
ALL RIGHT, BUT.....
HERE'S A COMPLICATION...
SKREEEK!
HEY! THAT SOUNDS LIKE *PATSY!*
CAN I HELP?
BUT *PATSY*..
IT IS *HE!*
FLUTTER
FLUTTER
THANK YOU, THANK YOU! AND YOU AN UTTER STRANGER!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN, YOU MEAN, WHEN PATSY OPENS HER EYES?


YOU CAD! BUZZ BAXTER, YOU RUINED EVERYTHING!
BUT PATSY...


YOU JUST BROKE UP A ROMANCE, YOU CAD!
THAT'S SILLY! YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HIM!
KNOW WHO? WHAT *ROMANCE*?

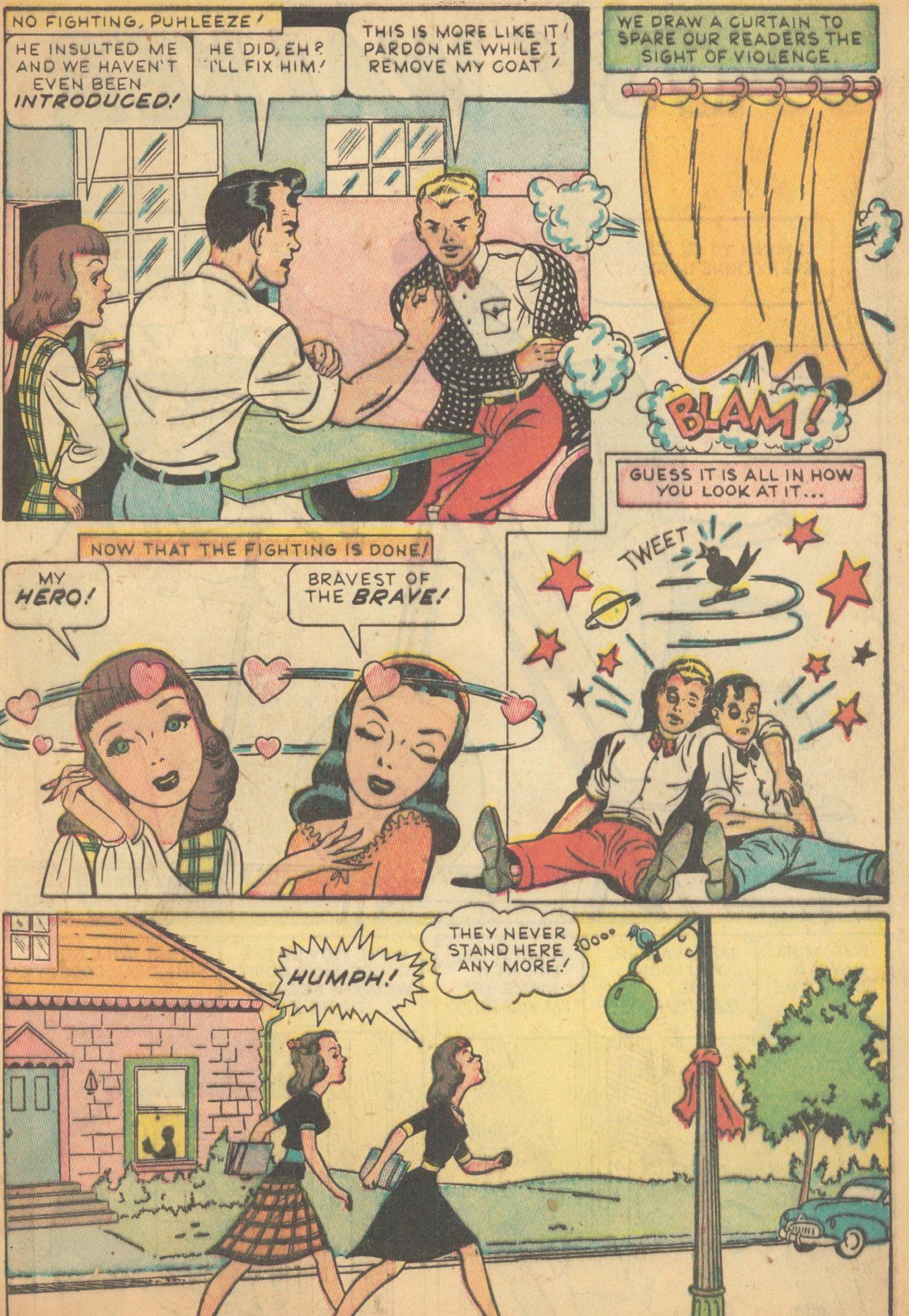

HIM!
YOU MEAN PATSY HAS FALLEN FOR THAT FASHION PLATE?
HE IS NOT A FASHION PLATE! HE'S **BEAUTIFUL!**


POOR BUZZ! CAST ASIDE LIKE AN OLD SHOE BY PATSY BECAUSE OF A STRANGER!
WOE
BLUES
GLOOM
ALAS!


?
YOU MEAN YOU'RE ALL *MINE*?
YOU'RE NO.1 ON MY PERSONAL HIT PARADE, *HEDY*!

MEANWHILE...
NO SIGN OF HIM! WE'VE BEEN HERE AN HOUR!
LET'S GO GET A SODA AND COME BACK LATER!
I DON'T SEE WHAT YOU SEE IN THIS PERFECT STRANGER!
HE'S WONDERFUL! I'M GOING TO MEET HIM IF IT TAKES ALL SUMMER!
IT WON'T TAKE THAT LONG, PATSY.
WHILE PATSY AND NANCY APPROACH THE SODA FOUNTAIN...
MEET MY BOY FRIEND, JOE!
HIYA, BUZZ!
GRRR!
LOOK PATSY! IT IS HIM!
YOU MEAN IT IS HE AND LOOK WHO'S GOT HIM....HEDY!
LET'S SIT IN THE BOOTH NEXT TO THEM!
MAYBE HEDY WILL INTRODUCE US IF WE WALK CLOSE!
HEDY, DARLING!
PATSY, DEAREST! GOOD-BYE, NOW!
WHAT D'YOU MEAN 'GOOD-BYE? WE JUST CAME!
HOW'S THAT FOR A QUICK BRUSH OFF!

BUT THEY'RE **SOOO** YOUNG.... NOT YOUR TYPE!
I'VE SEEN **THEM** SOMEWHERE!
SHH! NANCY.... I WANT TO HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING!
SLUP SLUP!
EAVESDROPPERS SELDOM HEAR GOOD OF THEMSELVES ....
PERSONALLY I DO NOT LIKE RED-HEADED GIRLS!
WORM!
THERE'S A LITTLE, RED-HEADED **DOPE** THAT HANGS AROUND IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE........
THAT DOES IT! I'M GOING TO ......
I'LL TEACH HIM TO **INSULT** A PERFECT STRANGER!
NO, PATSY, **NO!**
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO CALL ME A DOPE!
WHAT THE...
SMACK


NO FIGHTING, PUHLEEZE!
HE INSULTED ME AND WE HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN *INTRODUCED!*
HE DID, EH? I'LL FIX HIM!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT PARDON ME WHILE I REMOVE MY COAT!
WE DRAW A CURTAIN TO SPARE OUR READERS THE SIGHT OF VIOLENCE
BLAM!
NOW THAT THE FIGHTING IS DONE!
MY *HERO!*
BRAVEST OF THE *BRAVE!*
GUESS IT IS ALL IN HOW YOU LOOK AT IT...
TWEET
HUMPH!
THEY NEVER STAND HERE ANY MORE!
THE END

PATSY WALKER
I MEAN TO CLEAN EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!
GLUB! YOU MEAN E-V-E-R-Y-T-H-I-N-G!
SPLATTER
"LET'S MAKE UP!"
R-522
'BYE, MOM! HAVE A SUPERTIME.
MRS. WALKER, YOU LOOK JUST RAVISHING!
IT MUST BE THE NEW MAKE UP I'M WEARING!
WE'LL TIDY UP THE HOUSE, MOM. DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING!
THAT WILL BE FINE, DEAR! GOOD-BYE!
1.

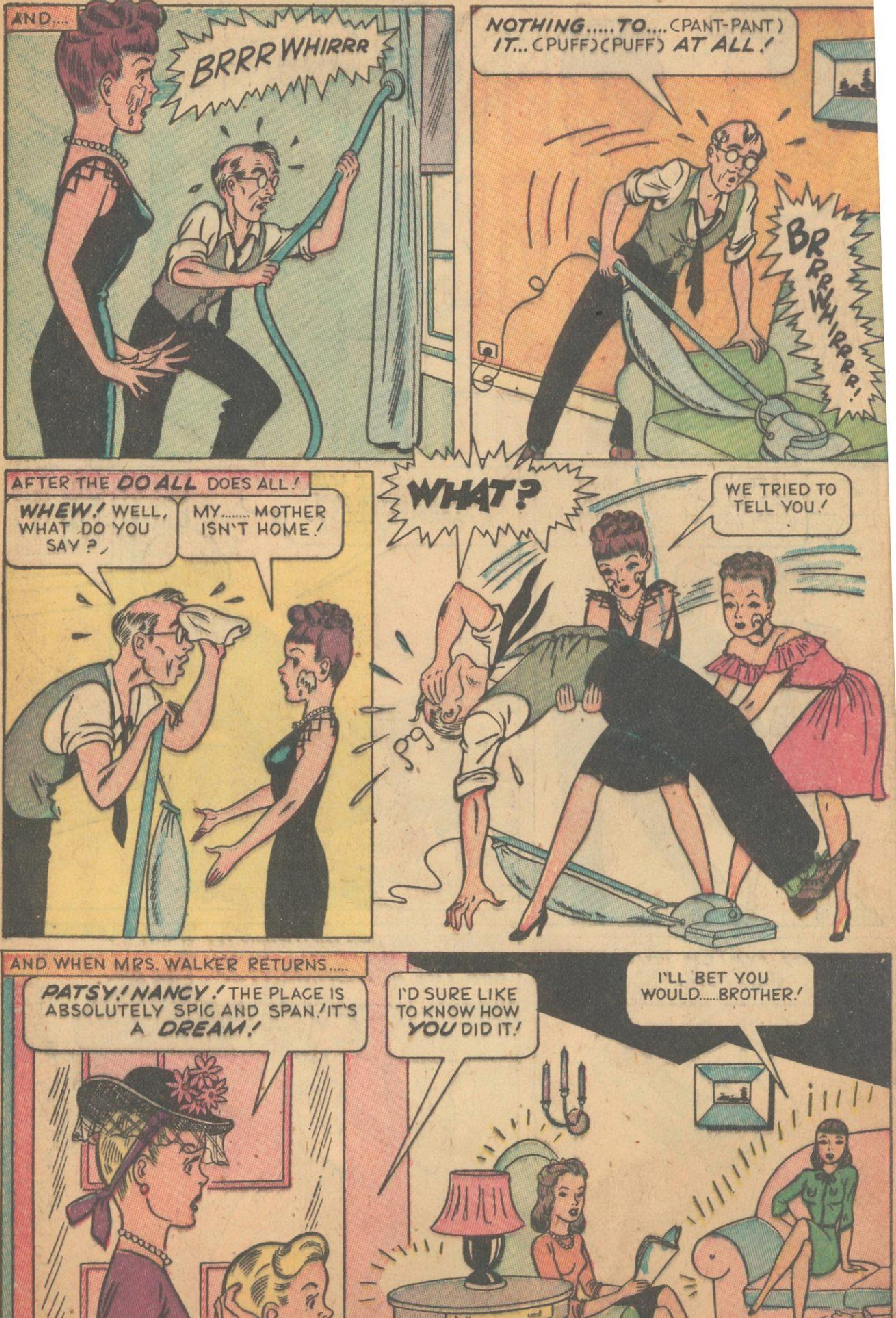
WHAT NEW MAKE UP WAS YOUR MOTHER TALKING ABOUT ?
IT'S UPSTAIRS— COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU!
HERE I COME! **WHEEEEE!**
MICKEY, DON'T..... **STOP** —I'M IN CHARGE HERE!
OW!
BANG!
CRASH!
I'D CALL THAT A CRASH LANDING!
MICKEY WALKER, COME BACK HERE AND CLEAN UP THAT MESS!
SINCE YOU'RE IN CHARGE, DEAR SISTER, ***I'LL*** LEAVE THAT PLEASURE FOR YOU!
SLAM!
2.

WE'LL HAVE ALL AFTERNOON TO CLEAN UP! I WANT TO SHOW YOU THE MAKE UP!
THERE IT IS!
DO YOU THINK WE COULD SAMPLE A LITTLE OF IT ?
WHY, NANCY, THAT'S A POSITIVELY RAPTUROUS IDEA!
AS IF *YOU* WEREN'T THINKING THE SAME!
THERE'S JUST *EVERYTHING* HERE!
MMMMM! MMMMMM!
THIS SMELLS JUST DIVINE!
ENCHANTING!
WELL! WELL! WELL! IF IT ISN'T MOTHER'S LITTLE HELPERS!
MICKEY! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU HOME SO SOON!

THESE ARE MOM'S NEW DRESSES! DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I SEE NO EVIL, HEAR NO EVIL, ET CETERA!
DON'T INSINUATE! I KNOW MOTHER WOULDN'T MIND!
S'LONG **GLAMOUR PUSSES!** SEE YOU LATER!
THE LATER THE BETTER!
BROTHERS! BAH!
I'D BETTER HANG THESE UP! I'M DYING TO SEE THEM!
HOW UTTERLY LUSH!
GORGEOUS!
NANCY, COULD YOU BE THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?
NATCH!
AND.....
WE LOOK AT LEAST TEN YEARS OLDER!
AHHH, **SOPHISTICATION!**

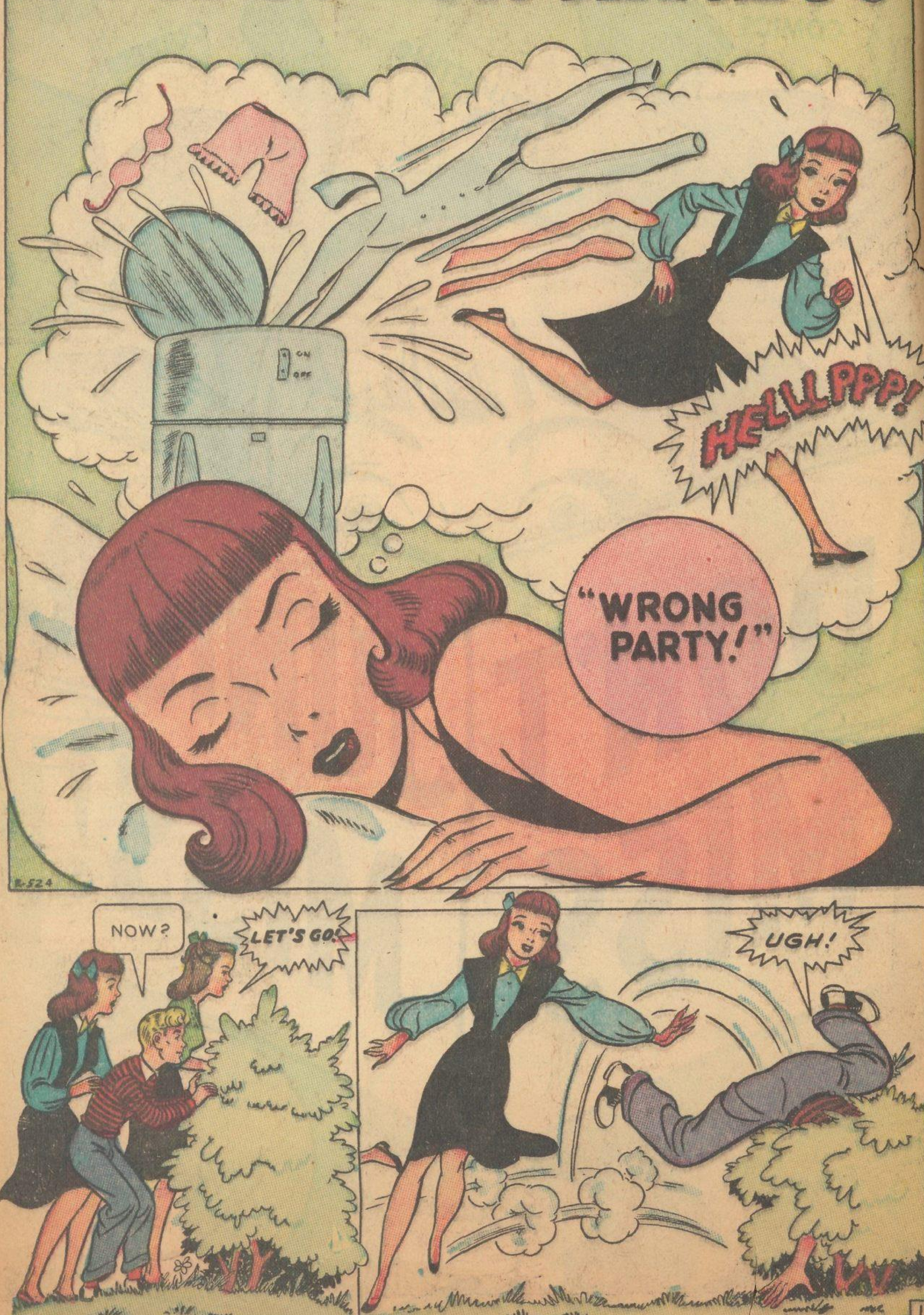
BRRRINNGGG!
OH!
GOOBERS!
BRRRINNNGG!
I'M COMING! OH!
OOFF!
BRRRINNNGG!
WE'D BETTER TAKE THIS MAKE UP OFF FIRST!
COLD CREAM'S ON THE DRESSER!
BRRRINNNGGGG!
SUCH IMPATIENCE! I'M COMING!
ONE MINUTE!
BRRRINNNGGG!
WAIT FOR ME! YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME HOLDING THE COLD CREAM JAR!

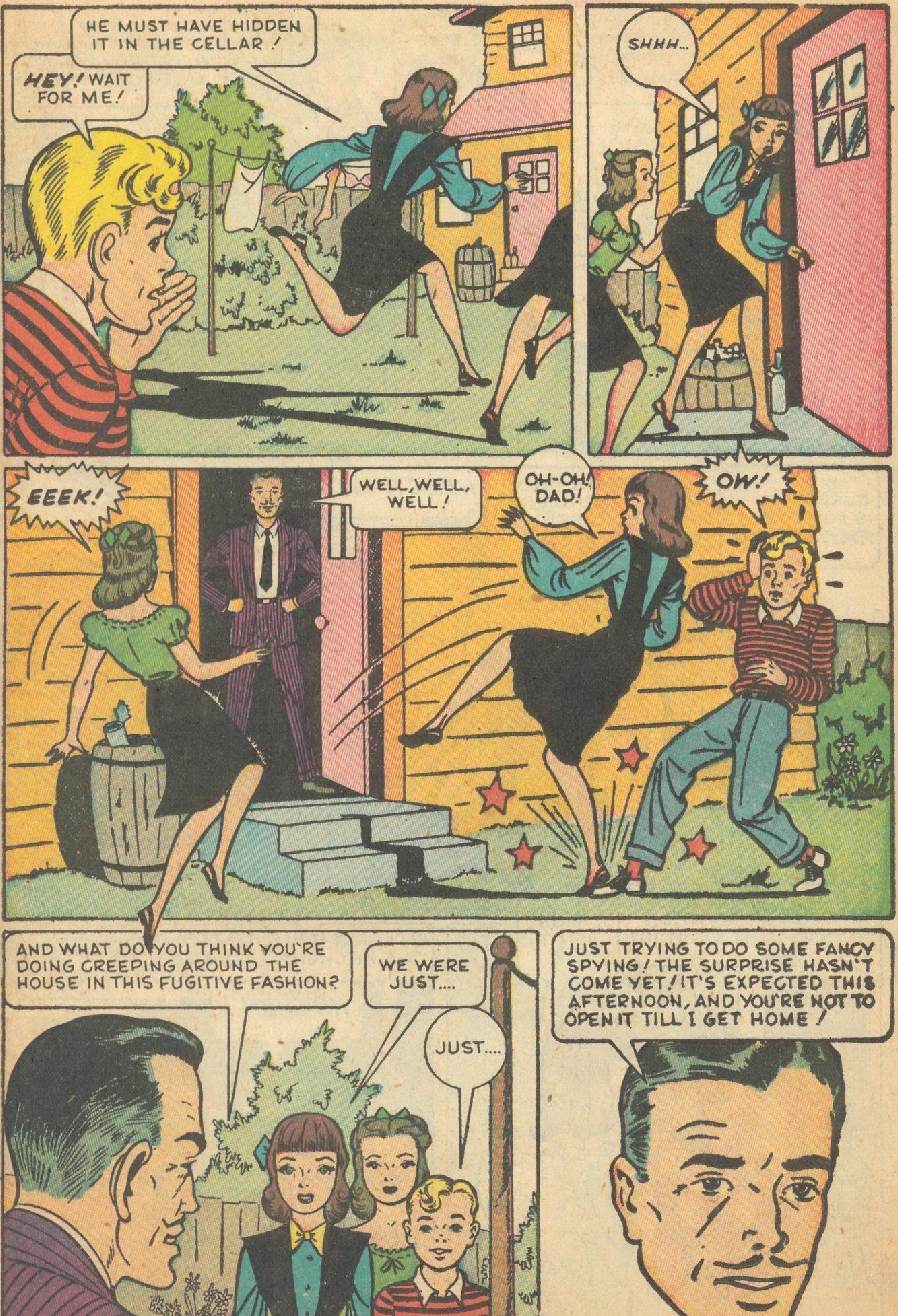
YES?
HOW DO! HOW DO! SO GLAD TO FIND THE MADAM OF THE HOUSE AT HOME! I REPRESENT THE DO ALL VACUUM CLEANER!
BUT....
NO TROUBLE AT ALL FOR THE DO ALL! I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A DEMONSTRATION!
AH HA! A LITTLE MISHAP! I'M DELIGHTED I ARRIVED TODAY!
JUST WATCH THIS ACTION!
BRRRR AWWWKK WHRRRR
THERE YOU ARE! NOTHING TO IT! JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE ATTACHMENTS!
BUT.....
MISTER.....


AND...
BRRR WHIRRR
NOTHING.....TO....(PANT-PANT) IT...(PUFF)(PUFF) AT ALL!
BRRRWHIRRRR!
AFTER THE DO ALL DOES ALL!
WHEW! WELL, WHAT DO YOU SAY?
MY........ MOTHER ISN'T HOME!
WHAT?
WE TRIED TO TELL YOU!
AND WHEN MRS. WALKER RETURNS.....
PATSY! NANCY! THE PLACE IS ABSOLUTELY SPIC AND SPAN! IT'S A DREAM!
I'D SURE LIKE TO KNOW HOW YOU DID IT!
I'LL BET YOU WOULD......BROTHER!
THE END

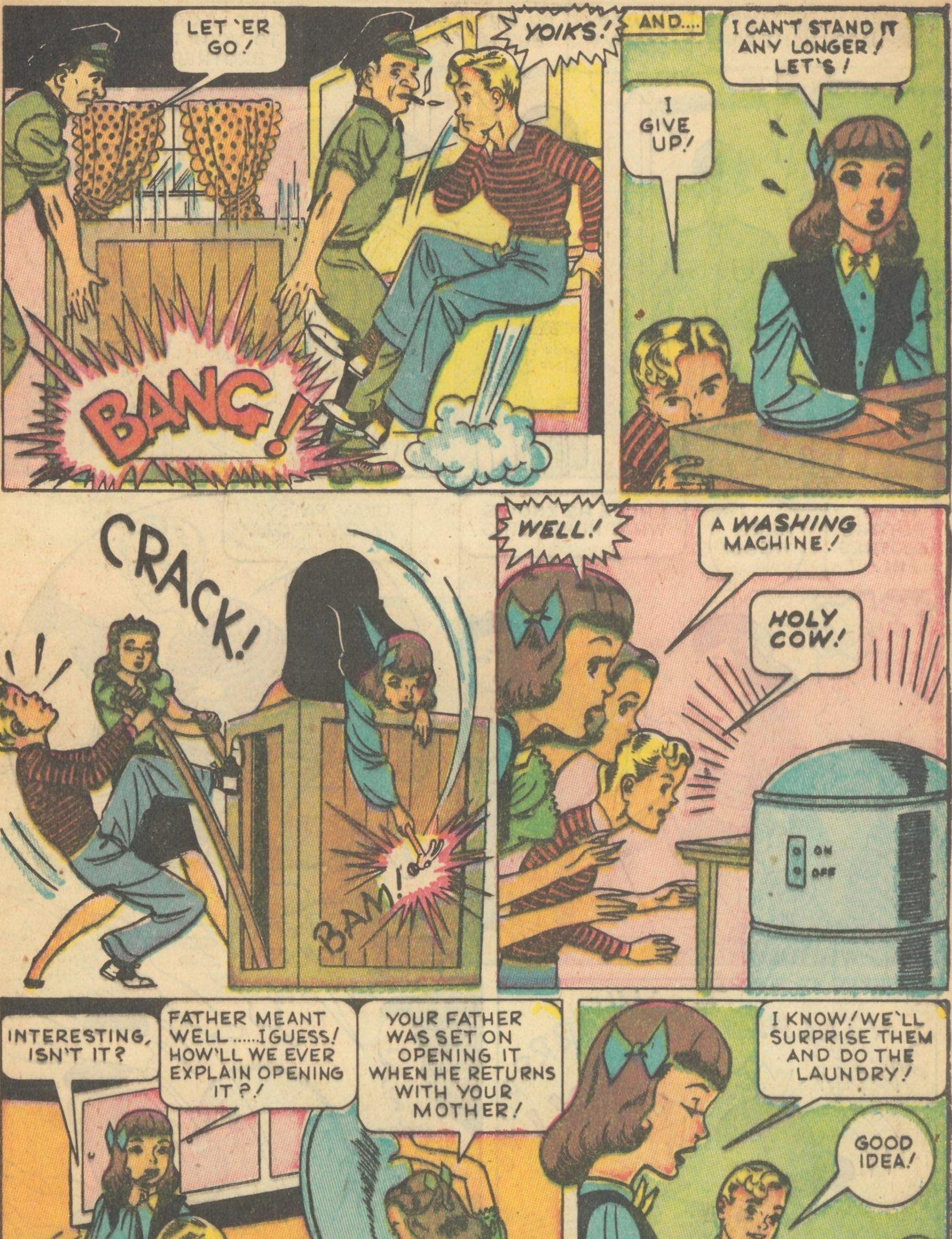
COMICS
SPOTLIGHTING THE STARS
QUIZZES
HEART CLINIC
STORIES
DON'T MISS JUNIOR MISS!
FEATURES
FASHIONS
DON'T FAIL TO BUY YOUR COPY OF THE GREAT, NEW, BIGGER-THAN-EVER 'JUNIOR MISS...' ON SALE NOW!

PATSY WALKER


ON
OFF
HELLLPPP!
"WRONG PARTY!"
K-524
NOW?
LET'S GO!
UGH!


HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN IT IN THE CELLAR!
HEY! WAIT FOR ME!
SHHH...
EEEK!
WELL, WELL, WELL!
OH-OH! DAD!
OW!
AND WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING CREEPING AROUND THE HOUSE IN THIS FUGITIVE FASHION?
WE WERE JUST....
JUST....
JUST TRYING TO DO SOME FANCY SPYING! THE SURPRISE HASN'T COME YET! IT'S EXPECTED THIS AFTERNOON, AND YOU'RE NOT TO OPEN IT TILL I GET HOME!

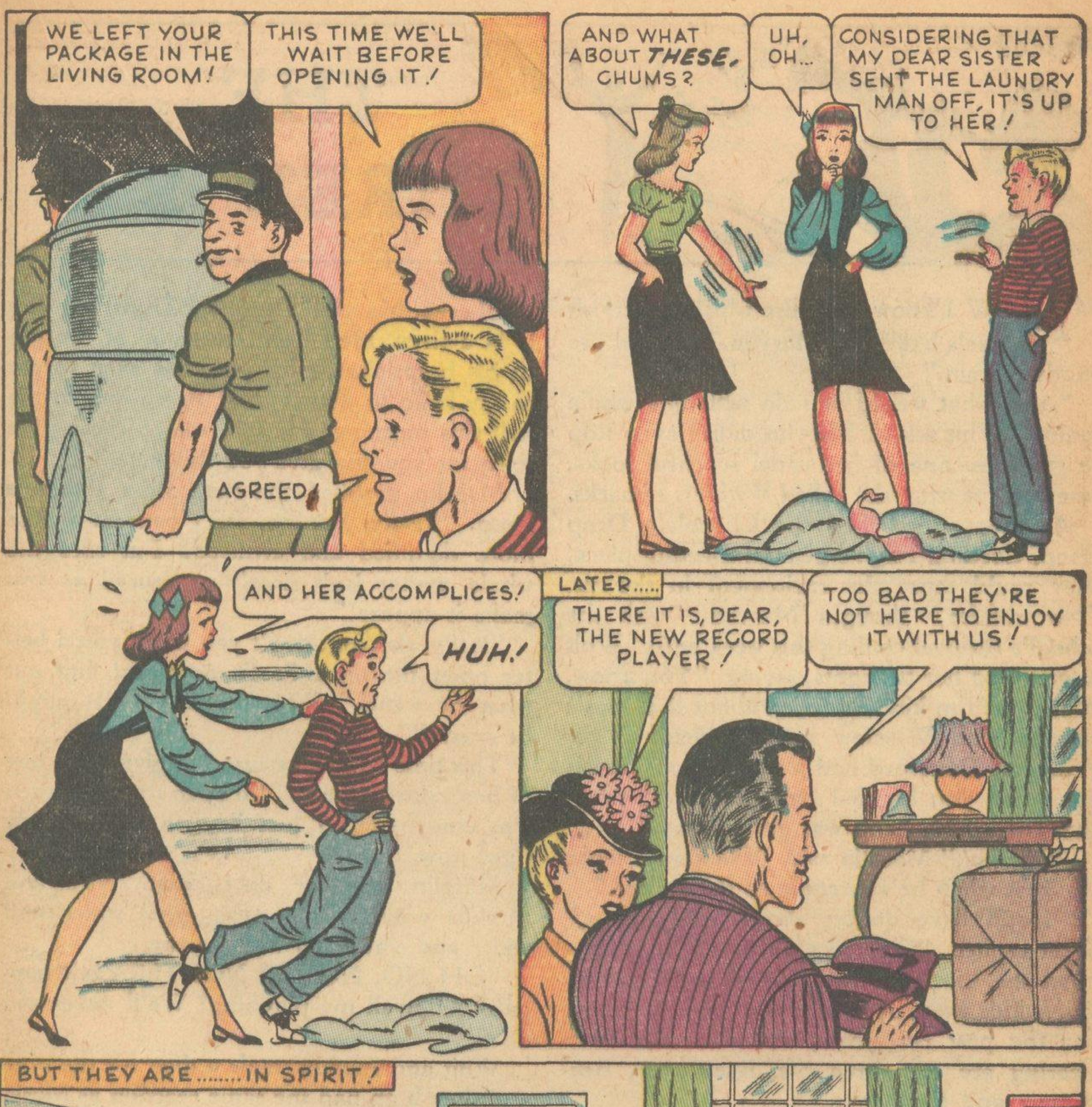
LATER......
REMEMBER, NOW! IT'S A SURPRISE FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!
COME ON, STANLEY AND STOP THAT WHISPERING! SEE YOU LATER CHILDREN!
MY CURIOSITY IS POSITIVELY *RAVISHING!*
THAT'S WHAT I TOLD MY MOTHER WHEN SHE CALLED BEFORE AND SHE TOLD ME TO COME HOME IF I WAS HUNGRY!
HERE IT IS!
OH, JOY!
WALKER?
YES, THAT'S US! BRING IT RIGHT IN!
KINDA LARGE, ISN'T IT?
WE'LL PUT IT IN THE KITCHEN!
SOMETHING TELLS ME WE *ARE* GOING TO BE SURPRISED!
KITCHEN!
BUT NOT THE WAY WE THOUGHT!


LET 'ER GO!
YOIKS!
BANG!
AND....
I CAN'T STAND IT ANY LONGER! LET'S!
I GIVE UP!
CRACK!
BAM!
WELL!
A WASHING MACHINE!
HOLY COW!
ON
OFF
INTERESTING, ISN'T IT?
FATHER MEANT WELL......I GUESS! HOW'LL WE EVER EXPLAIN OPENING IT?!
YOUR FATHER WAS SET ON OPENING IT WHEN HE RETURNS WITH YOUR MOTHER!
ON
OFF
I KNOW! WE'LL SURPRISE THEM AND DO THE LAUNDRY!
GOOD IDEA!

IS THIS WHAT I LEFT MY HAPPY HOME FOR?
LAUNDRY, PATSY?
OH, WE'VE GOT PLENTY.... BUT NOT FOR YOU!
JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO YOUR INGENIOUS BROTHER MICKEY!
ON
OFF
INSTRUCTIONS
FIRST PUT THE CLOTHES IN!
HERE WE GO!
I HOPE HE KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING!
INSTRUCTIONS
ON
OFF
OKAY, PATSY, *TURN IT ON!*
HELLPP!
WHRRRRRRRRR
ARWWK!
ZUB!
ON
OFF
LOOK OUT!
TURN IT OFF!

WHRRRR
ZIPPPPP!
ON
OFF
CLICK!
I DID IT..... OFF!
YOU CERTAINLY DID!
PLOP!
ON
OFF
I THINK WE FORGOT A LITTLE ITEM!
INSTRUCTIONS IMPORTANT! TURN ON WATER
SUCH AS WHAT, GENIUS?
THE WATER!
F-F-F-S-S-S-T-T-T
ON
GLUB..... IN THERE! NOT ON ME!

I'VE GOT IT!
GET THE SOAP, NANCY!
COFFEE
WHRRRRRRRRRR
ON
OFF
HERE YOU ARE!
OH!
STOP!
COFFEE
ON
THAT WAS COFFEE! NANCY! HOW COULD YOU?
JEEPS! I WISH I KNEW!
I'D BETTER TURN IT OFF!
WHRRRRRRR
ON
BRRRING!
I'LL GET IT!
SO WILL WE, IF IT'S DAD!
IT'S THEM.
SLIGHT ERROR WE LEFT THE WRONG PACKAGE!
SLIGHT.... HE SAYS!
OH!
ON
OFF


WE LEFT YOUR PACKAGE IN THE LIVING ROOM!
THIS TIME WE'LL WAIT BEFORE OPENING IT!
AGREED!
AND WHAT ABOUT *THESE,* CHUMS?
UH, OH...
CONSIDERING THAT MY DEAR SISTER SENT THE LAUNDRY MAN OFF, IT'S UP TO HER!
AND HER ACCOMPLICES!
HUH!
LATER.....
THERE IT IS, DEAR, THE NEW RECORD PLAYER!
TOO BAD THEY'RE NOT HERE TO ENJOY IT WITH US!
BUT THEY ARE........IN SPIRIT!
SOUNDS LIKE A NEW RECORD PLAYER! I'M REALLY THRILLED!
I'LL LIKE IT MUCH BETTER AT *CLOSER* RANGE!
AND SO WILL I!
THE END

THE THREE B's

"NOW I know what the whirling dervish feels like" said Marylin. "I could use another brain."

"And what would you do with *one* whole brain?" Whit asked. Marylin didn't even stop to give him one of her usual scornful looks, reserved for what she called *Whitless* remarks.

As they approached the Chocolate Drop Shop, Cortling High's general meeting place, they could sense the excitement in the air. "No wonder," thought Marylin, "with the school's carnival coming this week end!" Whit interrupted her thoughts, saying, "You know, Blue-eyes, I'm kinda worried about that music contest with Winslow and Chatham High. Professor Dunsford had a strange look in his eye when you handed him the list of songs that the school band was gonna play."

"Oh *that*," Marylin said. "He always looks like that when he's listening to Beethoven."

"I still have doubts about that contest," Whit replied. "Do you realize, my unenlightened one, that both the Winslow and Chatham High kids have been studying popular music for the past two years, and all *we've* been hearing are the three B's. Beethoven, Beethoven and Beethoven."

Marylin waved her hand airily and motioned him towards the other kids gathered around the Chocolate Drop Shop. "Let's see what's cookin' in this part of the hemisphere, Whit. Let's . . ."

Just then, Punkin Towne ran up to Whit and Marylin waving a small slip of paper. "Hey, Marylin! Wait up!" Punkin screeched to a stop just three inches in front of Marylin.

"Say there, Speed Queen, where'd you get the jet propelled motor—what's up—what gives?" asked Whit. Punkin had a reputation for never walking where she could run. Many a person had been knocked down by a cloud of dust scooting around a corner, yelling at the top of its lungs, "Hey, wait up!"

Punkin didn't even stop to catch her breath. "Gol-eeee, Marylin! Professor Dunsford sure is in a tizzy. He's been screamin' at the top of his harpsichords for you. He even forgot to say hello to that bust of Beethoven in the hall this morning. He told me to chase over town for you and give you this note."

Marylin grabbed the note from Punkin's hand. "*Really*, Punkin, can't you act a little more dignified and civilized? I'm sure the whole matter isn't nearly as crucial as you make it appear!"

"Rally, dahling, don't you think you'd better open the deah Prof's note and find out what he wants," Whit suggested. "It *might be crucial*!"

This time Marylin paused to give Whit one of her scornful looks. "I'll open the note when I'm ready—and I just happen to be ready right now."

Marylin tore the note open. Whit and Punkin watched her eyes grow wider and wider and slowly fill with horror.

"OH NO, NO NO NO! This can't happen! After all my planning! We'll *never* win now!"

Whit and Punkin made a dive for the note and they both had the same reaction as Marylin. A group of students walked over and joined them.

"Hey, Whit, why the hysterics?" asked Red Lawrence. "You look as if you've lost your Lana Turner pin-up picture! Say, you haven't, have you?"

By this time the crowd had grown quite large. Everyone knew that Marylin and Whit were on the more important planning co mittees for the carnival. Those who had hea the last remark made by Red Lawrence start to tease Whit until he had to hold up h hands and ask the whole gang to be quiet.

"Quiet, gang!" shouted Whit. "This is ir portant to all of us!" The group quieted dow The look on Whit's face was enough to co vince them all that he was serious.

"Professor Dunsford has rejected our list of numbers for the school band contest!"

"What's so ghastly about *that*?" asked Joan Leighton.

"Yeah, Whit. Your pores are working overtime. What's so hard about making another list?" said Red.

"Will ya let me finish," said Whit. "First of all, we all want to get that prize for having the best high school band in this part of the State, don't we?"

This statement was greeted with a mingled reaction. "A lot of us don't even know what the prize is, Whit," said Buzz Shors.

"You just open those lily-white ears, Buzz. The prize is a record library—1000 records! And we get to choose ten records a year in addition to the 1000 we receive at the carnival." By this time the crowd was really excited. "C'mon, Whit. Tell us what the Professor's big deal is."

"Make with the vocal chords, Brother Whitney!"

Whit silenced the crowd and told them what Professor Dunsford's note had said. The professor had decided that the list of popular music submitted by Marylin's committee was not appropriate for a high school presentation. In place of Marylin's list he submitted his own—an all-Beethoven program!

After the sighs and groans had subsided, Whit said, "Well, gang, what're we going to do?"

"Bouncing batons! I've got it!" Marylin zoomed over to Whit's side. "If it's Beethoven he wants, we're *not* going to disappoint him."

Bob Landem, Cortling's orchestra leader, looking a little bewildered, said, "Hey, Marylin, how about letting me and the band in on your sizzling idea? After all, we only spent a month rehearsing some of the swellest numbers ever dreamed up."

"You fellows meet me in the gym right now—and better let your folks know you won't be home for quite awhile. We've got a job on our hands!"

In about ten minutes the whole band plus Marylin and Whit were working on the Professor's list. The gymnasium doors were shut tight and Punkin stood guard at the door, allowing only a selected few to enter.

. . . "Gee, Marylin, I sure hope this works," sighed Bob many hours later. He sat down on the gym floor with a groan. "I hope I never hear another note of music after the carnival!" The other fellows in the band echoed his sentiments.

"I guess you C sharp hounds have got the idea by now. Why don't you go home and take it easy? We'll practice again tomorrow at my house," said Marylin. "Somebody wake up Punkin and let's get out of here."

Saturday was perfect weather for an outdoor band concert. The sky was blue and the breeze just cool enough. Professor Dunsford rubbed his hands together in anticipation of hearing an all-Beethoven concert. He went towards the carnival humming a movement from the Seventh Symphony.

As Bob took his place in front of the band, Whit and Marylin looked at each other worriedly. Whit winked at Marylin and whispered, "Don't worry, Blue-eyes, there's always another carnival."

The band started to play and Professor Dunsford smiled contentedly and leaned back in his chair. The next instant he leaned forward in amazement. It was Beethoven all right—but much *faster*—very much faster. And there were a few notes that weren't Beethoven. He sat there as if he were paralyzed. He knew he was beaten. There was no way he could punish his students.

The judges were so surprised at hearing Beethoven in swing, and the applause was so overwhelming, that there was nothing they could do but award the prize to Cortling High Orchestra.

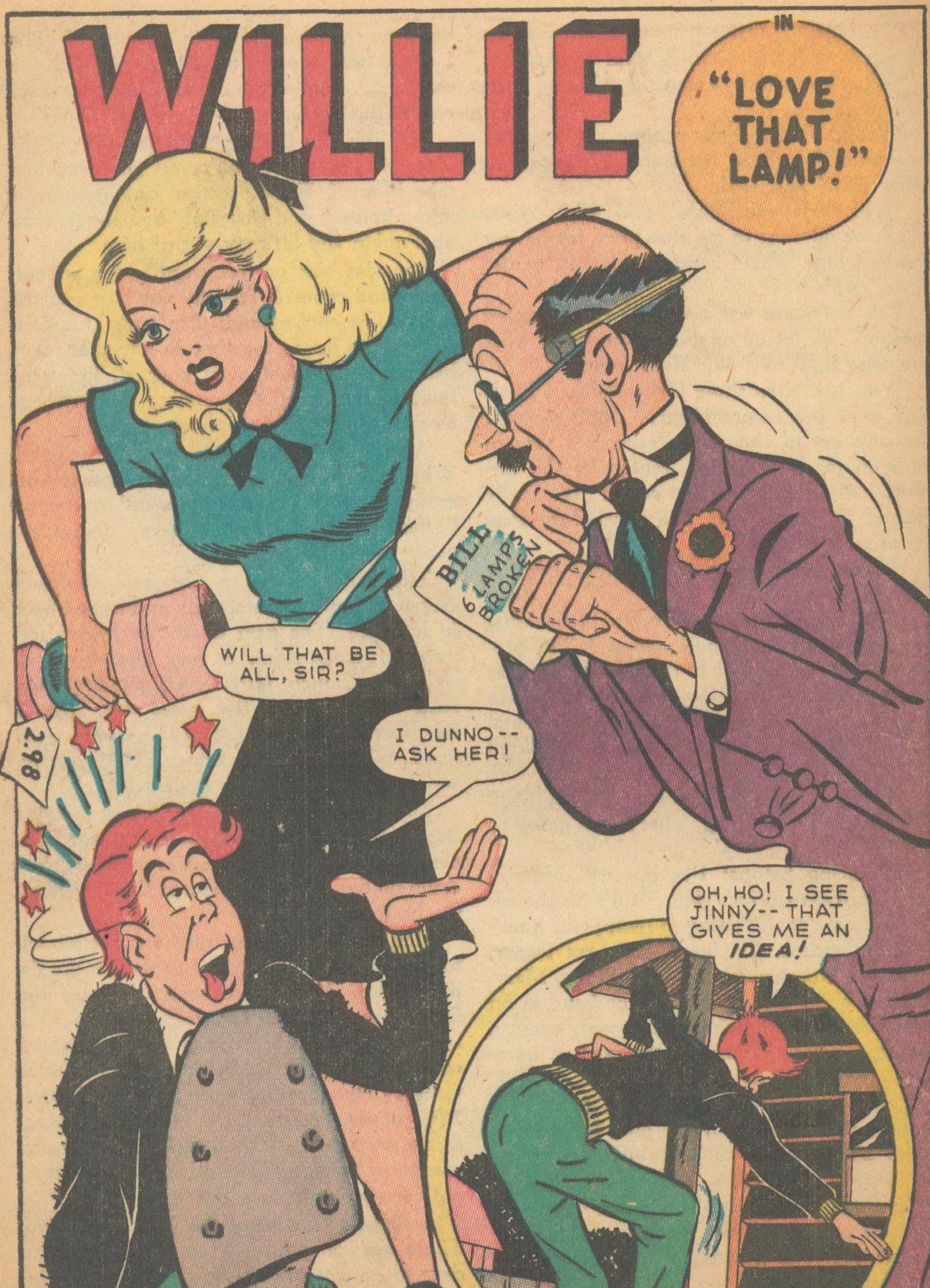
Marylin and Whit, representing the school, walked to the judges' stand to receive the list of records. As Marylin started to read the list to the audience her voice cracked. She started again, trying to keep her voice under control. "At the suggestion of Professor Gregory Dunsford, of Cortling High School, 75% of the records listed below are compositions by Ludwig Van Beethoven!" Marylin continued reading, "The other 25% are compositions by Johannes Brahms."

A slight groan swept the Cortling section. There was some applause and people drifted over to other areas of the carnival.

"Well, galloping garters," said Punkin, "at least we get to choose the *other ten*!"

THE END

SL-1642



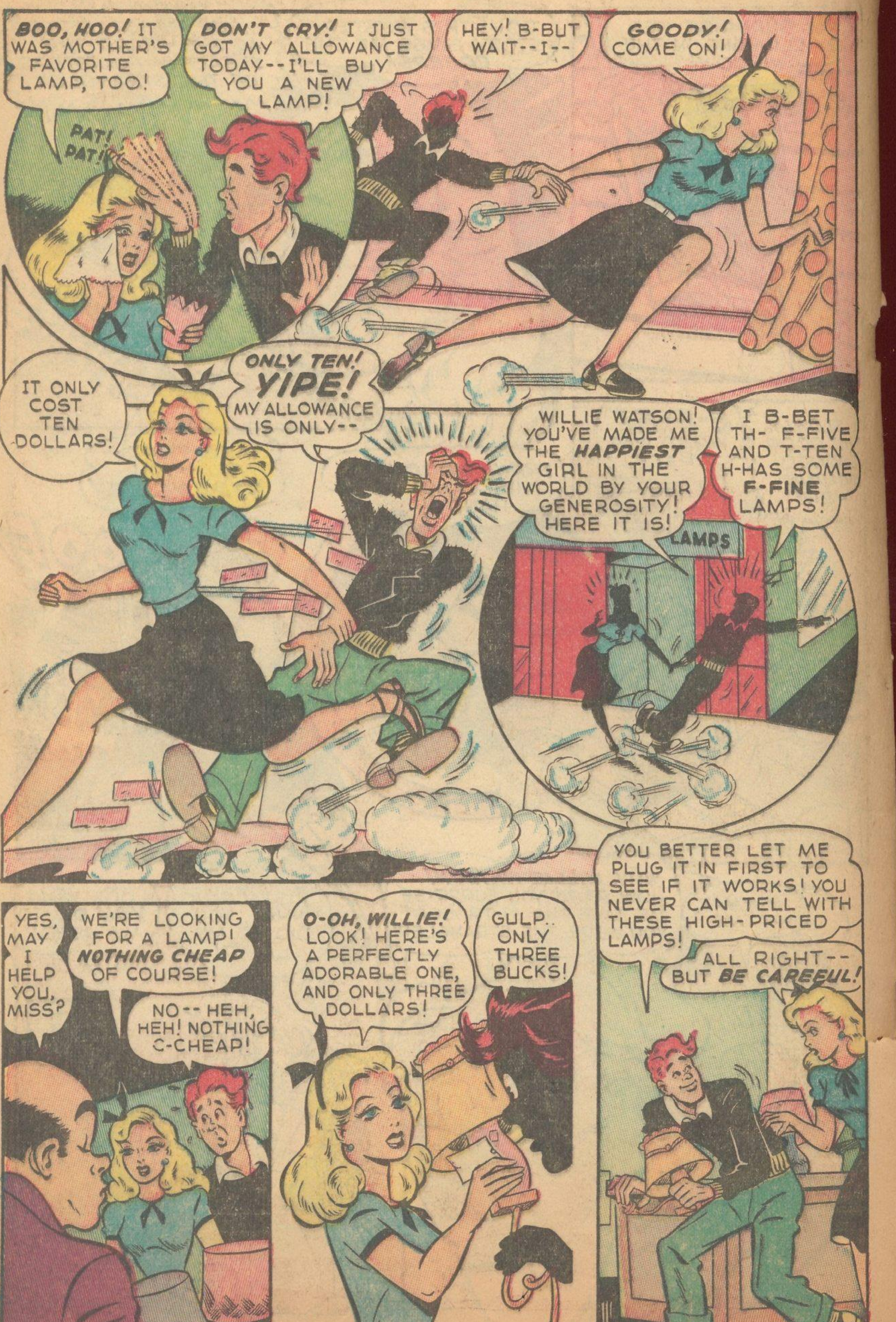
WILLIE

IN

“LOVE THAT LAMP!”

BILL
6 LAMPS BROKEN
WILL THAT BE ALL, SIR?
2.98
I DUNNO-- ASK HER!
OH, HO! I SEE JINNY-- THAT GIVES ME AN *IDEA!*
1649

I'LL **SURPRISE** HER BY CLIMBING IN THE WINDOW!
OOH! THIS MYSTERY STORY GIVES ME THE ***CREEPS!***
"...HER PULSES LEAPED AS SHE HEARD THE STEALTHY FOOTSTEPS OF THE STRANGLER..."
THE CRIMSON PARLOR MYSTERY
"...SLOWLY, THE DOOR OPENED BEHIND HER!"
CREAK!
E-E-E! WHAT WAS THAT?
THANK GOODNESS, THIS LAMP IS HANDY!
TAKE ***THAT***-- YOU--YOU ***STRANGLER!***
OOF!
CRASH!
W-WHAT HIT ME?
WHY, ***WILLIE WATSON!*** HOW ***DARE*** YOU SURPRISE ME LIKE THAT? I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE STRANGLER!
JUST ***LOOK*** WHAT YOU DID TO MY LAMP!
LOOK WHAT ***YOU*** DID TO MY HEAD!


BOO, HOO! IT WAS MOTHER'S FAVORITE LAMP, TOO!
PAT! PAT!
DON'T CRY! I JUST GOT MY ALLOWANCE TODAY--I'LL BUY YOU A NEW LAMP!
HEY! B-BUT WAIT--I--
GOODY! COME ON!
IT ONLY COST TEN DOLLARS!
ONLY TEN! YIPE! MY ALLOWANCE IS ONLY--
WILLIE WATSON! YOU'VE MADE ME THE HAPPIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD BY YOUR GENEROSITY! HERE IT IS!
I B-BET TH- F-FIVE AND T-TEN H-HAS SOME F-FINE LAMPS!
LAMPS
YES, MAY I HELP YOU, MISS?
WE'RE LOOKING FOR A LAMP! NOTHING CHEAP OF COURSE!
NO--HEH, HEH! NOTHING C-CHEAP!
O-OH, WILLIE! LOOK! HERE'S A PERFECTLY ADORABLE ONE, AND ONLY THREE DOLLARS!
GULP.. ONLY THREE BUCKS!
YOU BETTER LET ME PLUG IT IN FIRST TO SEE IF IT WORKS! YOU NEVER CAN TELL WITH THESE HIGH-PRICED LAMPS!
ALL RIGHT--BUT BE CAREFUL!

YEOW! IT DOES WORK-- AND HOW!
CRASH!
OH, WILLIE! YOU BROKE THE NICE LAMP!
HMM--IS THIS THE LAMP YOU SELECTED?
CERTAINLY NOT! ANYONE CAN SEE IT'S DAMAGED!
I'LL TAKE THAT ONE!
BUT, JINNY! THAT'S MARKED SIX FIFTY!
OH, GEE--DON'T YOU LIKE IT?
BUT--I--HM--THAT IS--NICE!
THAT WILL BE NINE SIXTY FIVE FOR BOTH LAMPS!
PAY HIM!
BUT, I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU--MY ALLOWANCE IS ONLY A DOLLAR FIFTY!
WHAT? EMBARRASS ME IN PUBLIC, WILL YOU?
OW!
TSK, TSK!
CRASH!
LATER THAT NIGHT..
...AND TO PAY FOR THAT BROKEN LAMP, YOUNG MAN--FINISH MOVING THESE BOXES UPSTAIRS BEFORE GOING BACK TO YOUR LADY FRIEND!
LADY FRIEND! BAH! I HATE WOMEN!
THE END

get hep to

Miss America

TEEN-LIFE

THE "*KEENEST, READINGEST, SPARKLINGEST*" MAGAZINE FOR GIRLS IN THE NATION HAS ADDED *PAGE AFTER PAGE* OF NEW *FEATURES, STORIES, FASHIONS, BEAUTY ADVICE,* AND MANY, MANY OTHER TOPICS OF VITAL INTEREST TO KEEP TODAY'S TEEN-AGE YOUNG LADIES *HEP AND HAPPY!* DON'T TAKE A CHANCE OF MISSING YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE ON THE NEWSSTANDS.... FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW AND RESERVE YOUR COPIES *NOW*----

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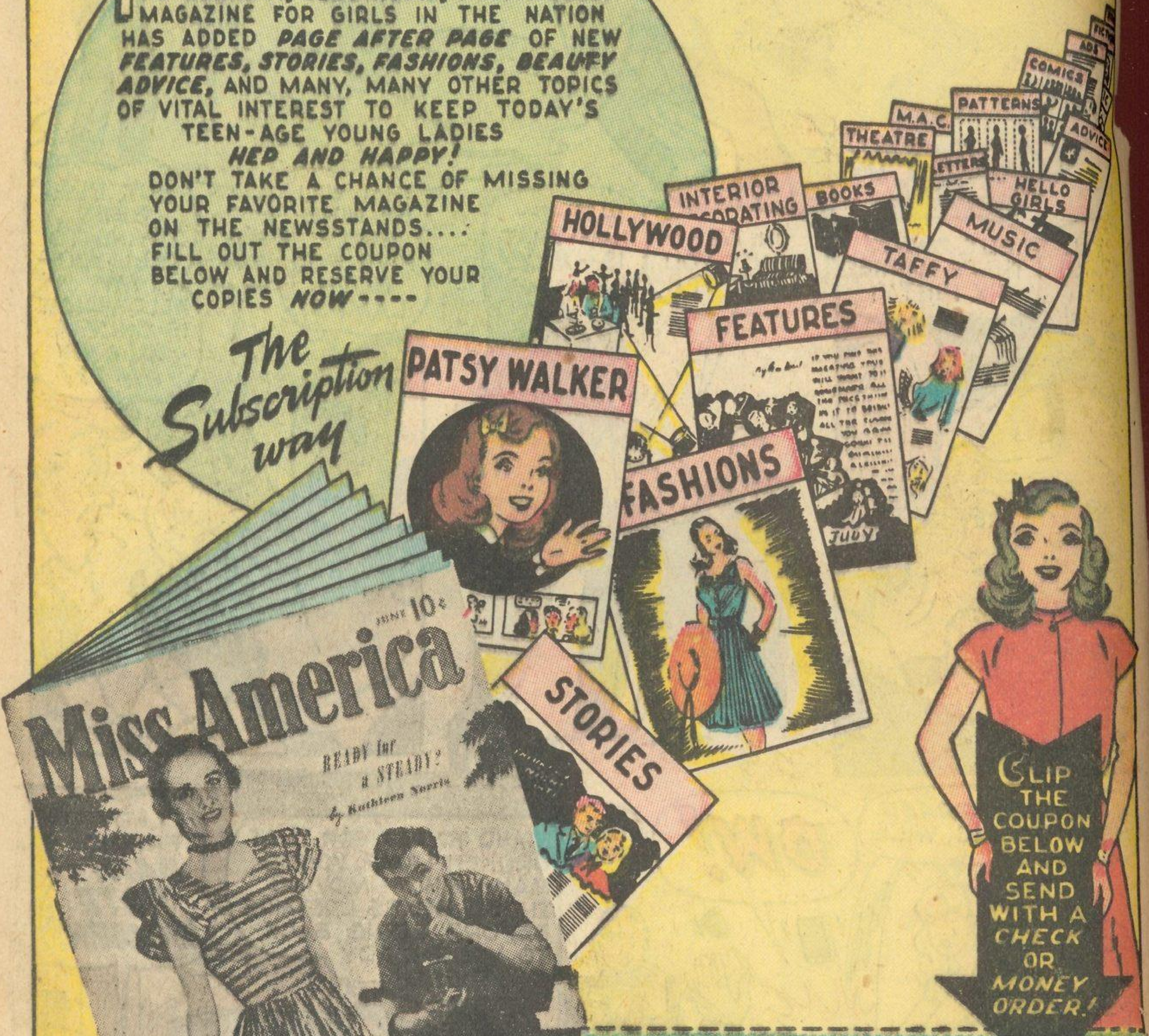
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PATSY WALKER
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READY for a STEADY?
by Kathleen Norris
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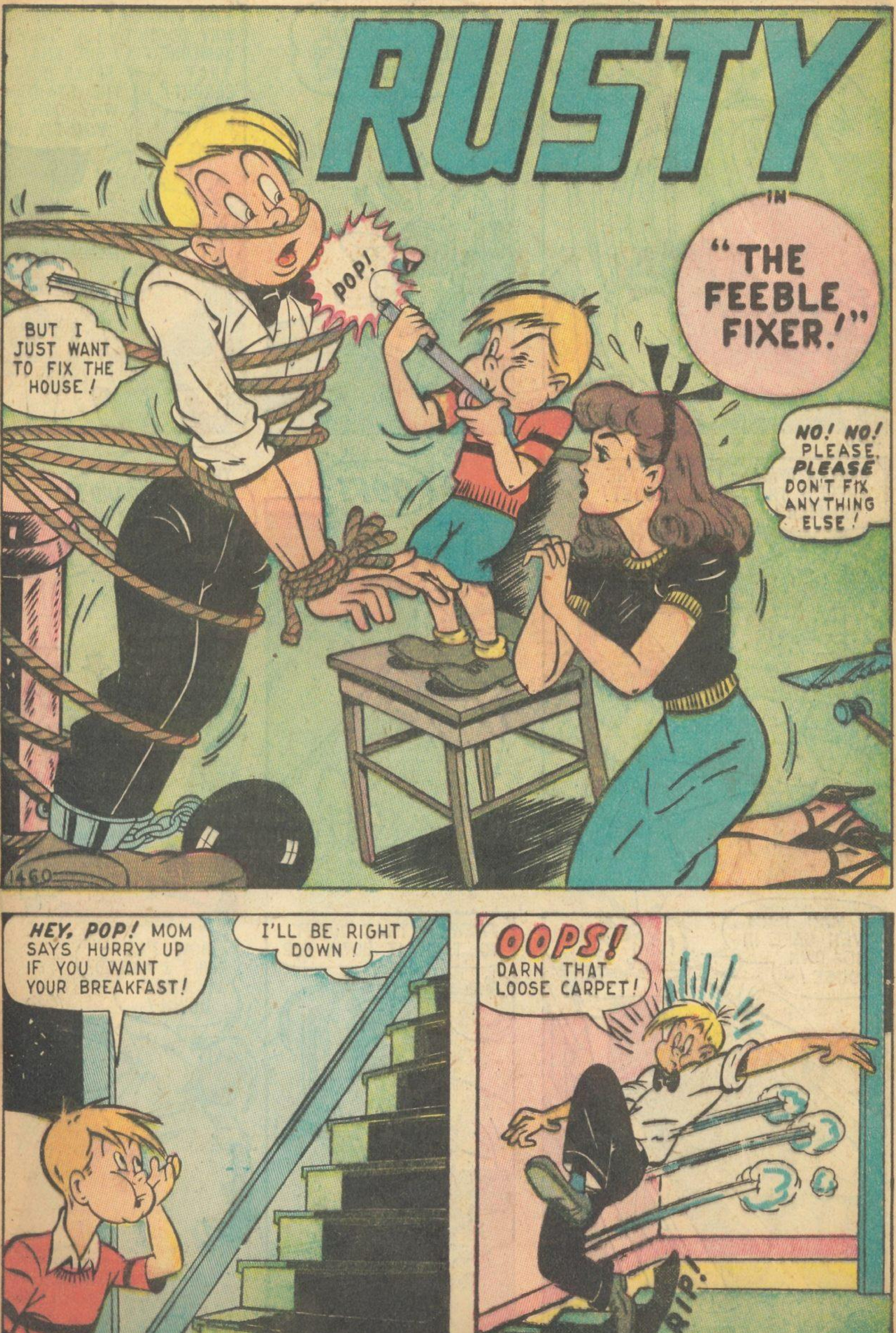
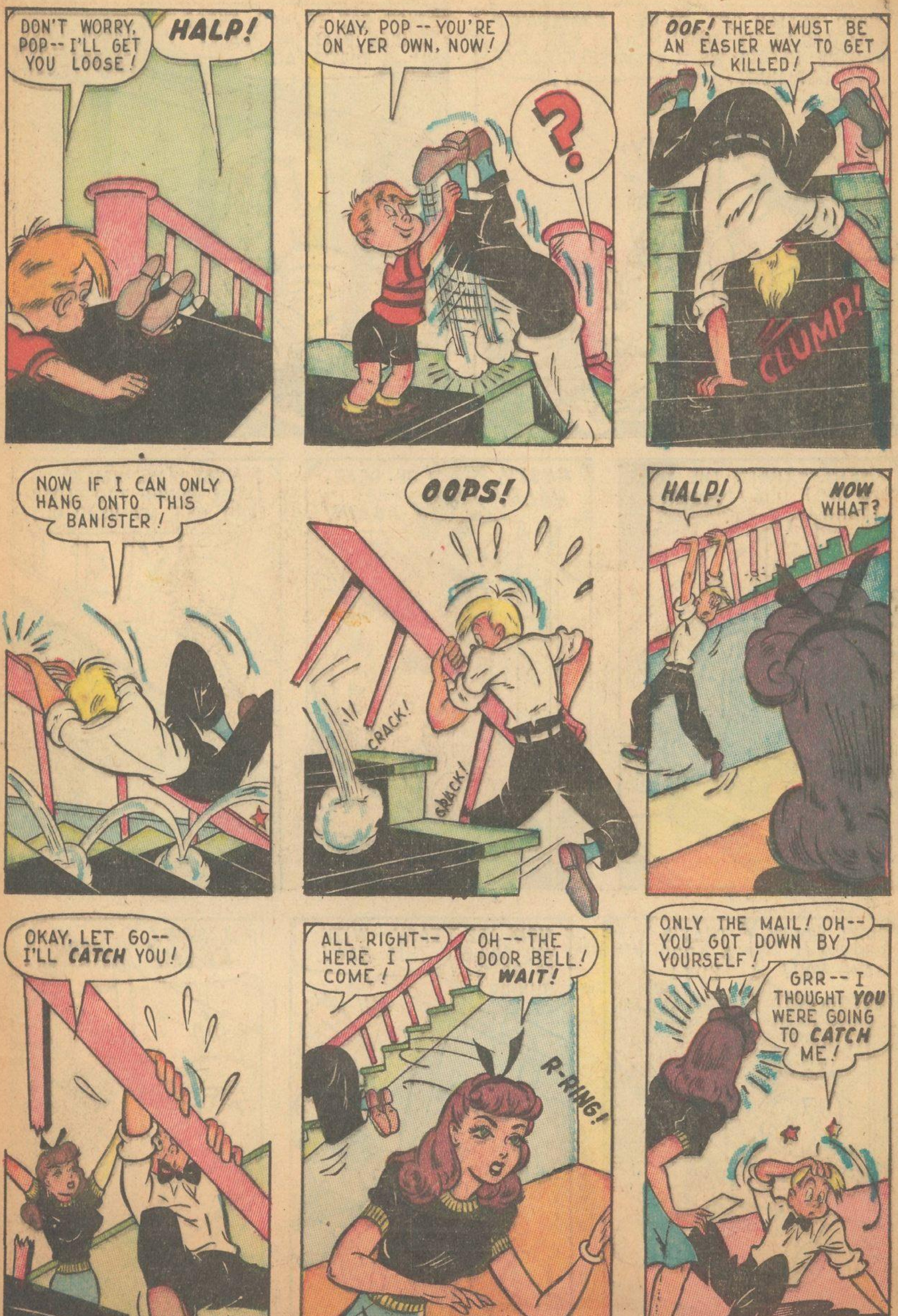

RUSTY
IN
"THE FEEBLE FIXER!"
POP!
BUT I JUST WANT TO FIX THE HOUSE!
NO! NO! PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T FIX ANYTHING ELSE!
1460
HEY, POP! MOM SAYS HURRY UP IF YOU WANT YOUR BREAKFAST!
I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!
OOPS! DARN THAT LOOSE CARPET!
RIP!

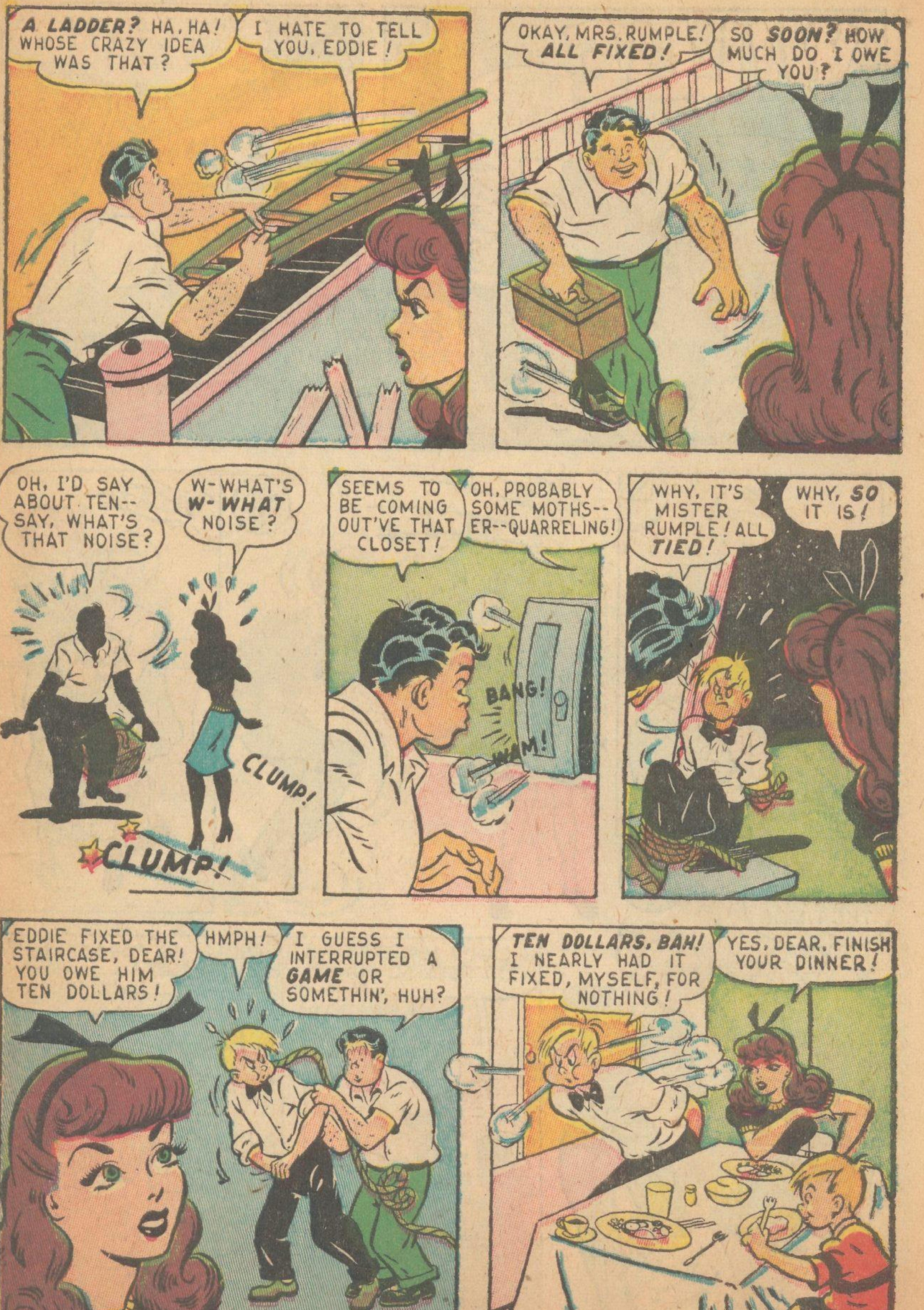
UGH!
KLUNK!
UM-- IT'S NICE AND PEACEFUL HERE!-- I GUESS I HIT BOTTOM!
FINE THING! WHY DOESN'T SOMEONE FIX THAT CARPET?
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT FALLS DOWN THE STAIRS-- WHY DON'T YOU FIX IT?
OKAY! I WILL-- WHERE'S THE HAMMER?
IN THE CLOSET!
OOF!
BIFF!
THAT'S THE IRONING BOARD! I THOUGHT YOU WANTED THE HAMMER!
BAH!
A MAN ISN'T EVEN SAFE IN HIS OWN HOUSE!
THERE-- THAT OUGHT TO TACK IT DOWN FOR GOOD!
BAM!
BAM!
NOW I'LL-- HUH? I NAILED MY SHOE DOWN!
2


DON'T WORRY, POP-- I'LL GET YOU LOOSE!
HALP!
OKAY, POP -- YOU'RE ON YER OWN, NOW!
?
OOF! THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY TO GET KILLED!
CLUMP!
NOW IF I CAN ONLY HANG ONTO THIS BANISTER!
OOPS!
CRACK!
CRACK!
HALP!
NOW WHAT?
OKAY, LET GO-- I'LL CATCH YOU!
ALL RIGHT-- HERE I COME!
OH -- THE DOOR BELL! WAIT!
R-RING!
ONLY THE MAIL! OH-- YOU GOT DOWN BY YOURSELF!
GRR -- I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO CATCH ME!

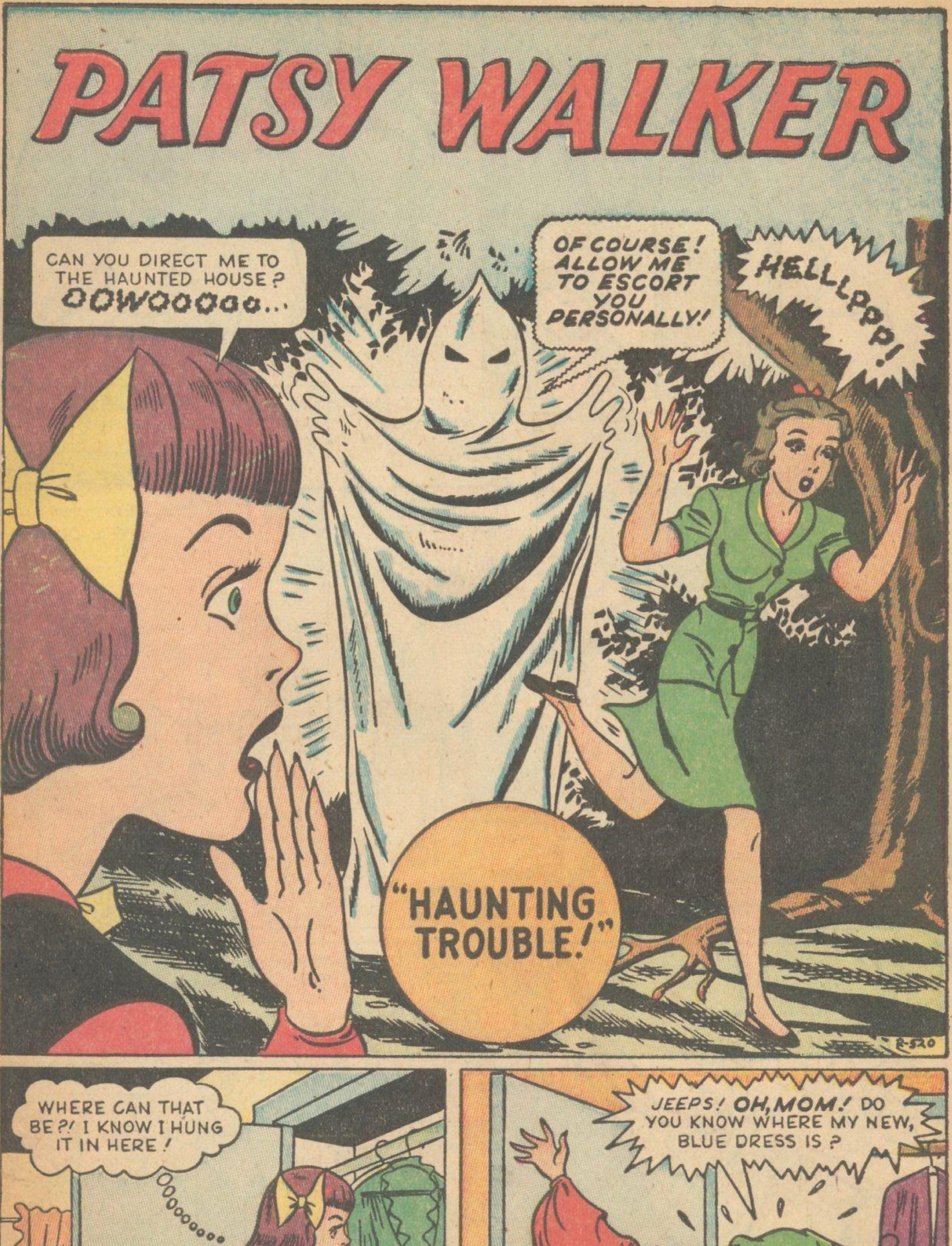
YOU'D BETTER GET SOMEONE TO FIX THAT RAILING BEFORE WE ALL GET HURT!
GET SOMEONE? HEH! I CAN DO IT MYSELF, EASY!
JUST GOT TO NAIL THESE THINGS BACK IN PLACE, THAT'S ALL!
WHAP!
THERE-- THAT'S THE LAST ONE!
RUSTY, HALP!
OH, DEAR, NOT AGAIN!
I MUST HAVE NAILED THESE RUNGS TOO CLOSE-- CAN'T GET MY HEAD OUT!
DON'T WORRY, POP! I'LL SAVE YOU!
THAT'S A GOOD BOY!
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO DO IT, JUNIOR?
EASY-- WITH THIS SAW!
A SAW! EEEK!

JUNIOR--DON'T USE THAT SAW!
AH— RUSTY— I KNEW ***YOU'D*** SAVE ME!
HERE-- USE THIS ***HAMMER***— WE DON'T WANT TO RUIN THE WOOD!
AWK! N-NOW BE CAREFUL, BOY!
OKAY, POP, YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!
CRACK!
NOW WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
WELL, GOSH-- I GOTTA GET SOMETHING TO BRACE THAT BANISTER, DON'T I?
THIS LADDER FROM THE CELLAR OUGHT TO DO IT— ***WATCH!***
UGH!
LADDER?
UH-OH— I GUESS THE LADDER KNOCKED SOMETHING OVER!
YOU GUESSED ***RIGHT!*** THE LAMP AUNT JULIA GAVE ME!
MACK
CRASH!
THERE-- I BET NO CARPENTER EVER THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE!
THAT'S RIGHT--AND I ***CAN'T BLAME*** THEM, EITHER!

HM— IT SEEMS A LITTLE TOO **SHORT!**
YES -- DOESN'T IT!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT -- I CAN NAIL THAT OL' GATE-LEG TABLE IN THERE TEMPORARILY!
YOU CAN **WHAT?**
HEY! WHAT TH'---
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO DESTROY MY HOUSE IN ONE DAY!
QUICK, JUNIOR! GET SOME ROPE!
OKAY, MOM! BOY THAT WAS A KEEN TACKLE!
KLUNK
NOW HELP ME CARRY YOUR FATHER INTO THAT CLOSET UNTIL WE GET THAT STAIRWAY FIXED!
O'BOY-- HE'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS HAPPENED WHEN HE WAKES UP!
HELLO, EDDIE? CAN YOU COME AND FIX OUR BANISTER? MISTER RUMPLE IS OUT!
BE RIGHT OVER, MRS. RUMPLE!
EDDIE, THE CARPENTER'S, HERE, MOM!
GOOD! NOW YOU SEE THAT YOUR FATHER DOESN'T GET OUT OF HERE!
6

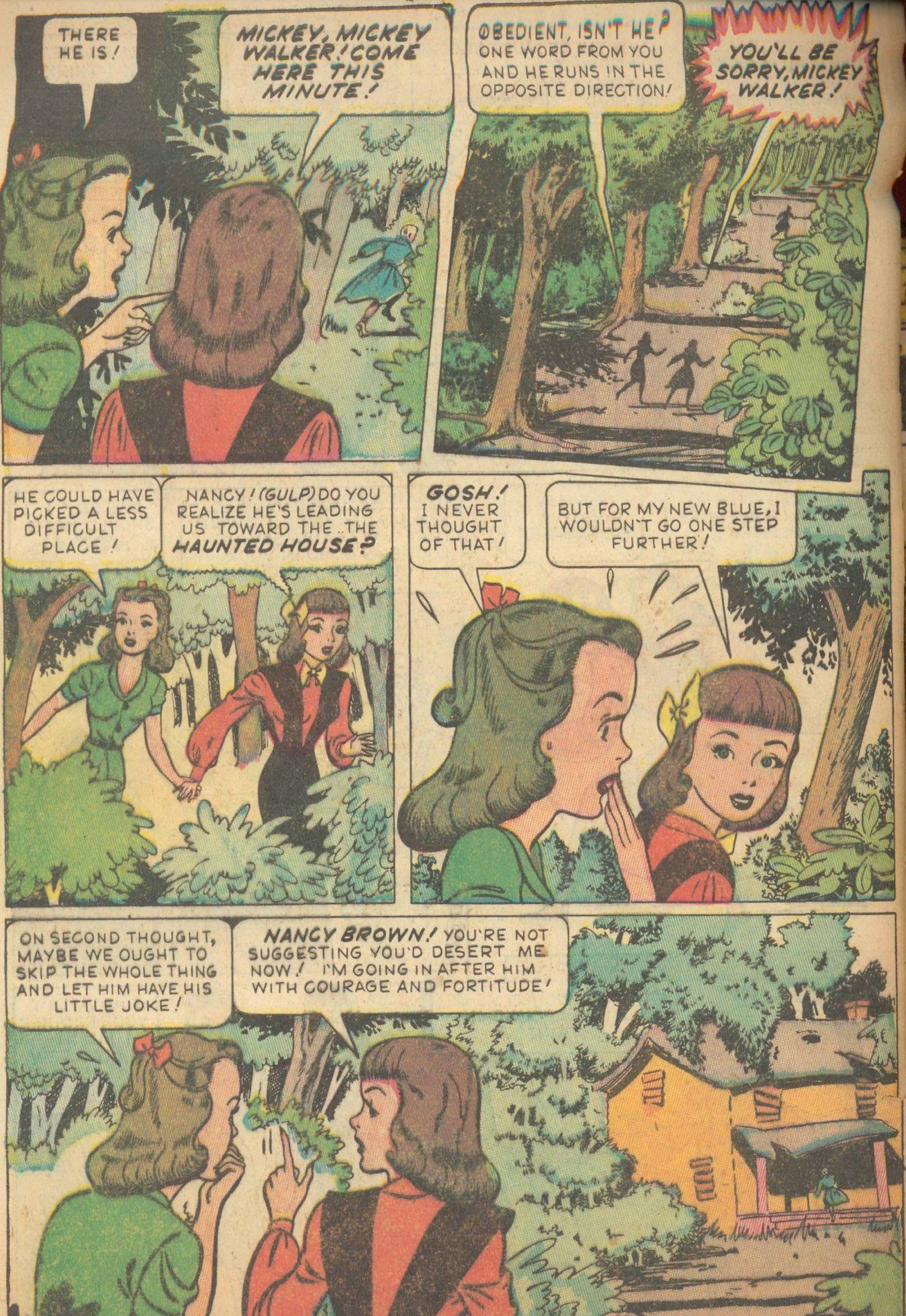

A LADDER? HA, HA! WHOSE CRAZY IDEA WAS THAT?
I HATE TO TELL YOU, EDDIE!
OKAY, MRS. RUMPLE! **ALL FIXED!**
SO **SOON?** HOW MUCH DO I OWE YOU?
OH, I'D SAY ABOUT TEN-- SAY, WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
W-WHAT'S **W-WHAT** NOISE?
CLUMP!
CLUMP!
SEEMS TO BE COMING OUT'VE THAT CLOSET!
OH, PROBABLY SOME MOTHS-- ER--QUARRELING!
BANG!
WAM!
WHY, IT'S MISTER RUMPLE! ALL **TIED!**
WHY, **SO** IT IS!
EDDIE FIXED THE STAIRCASE, DEAR! YOU OWE HIM TEN DOLLARS!
HMPH!
I GUESS I INTERRUPTED A **GAME** OR SOMETHIN', HUH?
TEN DOLLARS. BAH! I NEARLY HAD IT FIXED, MYSELF, FOR NOTHING!
YES, DEAR. FINISH YOUR DINNER!
THE END

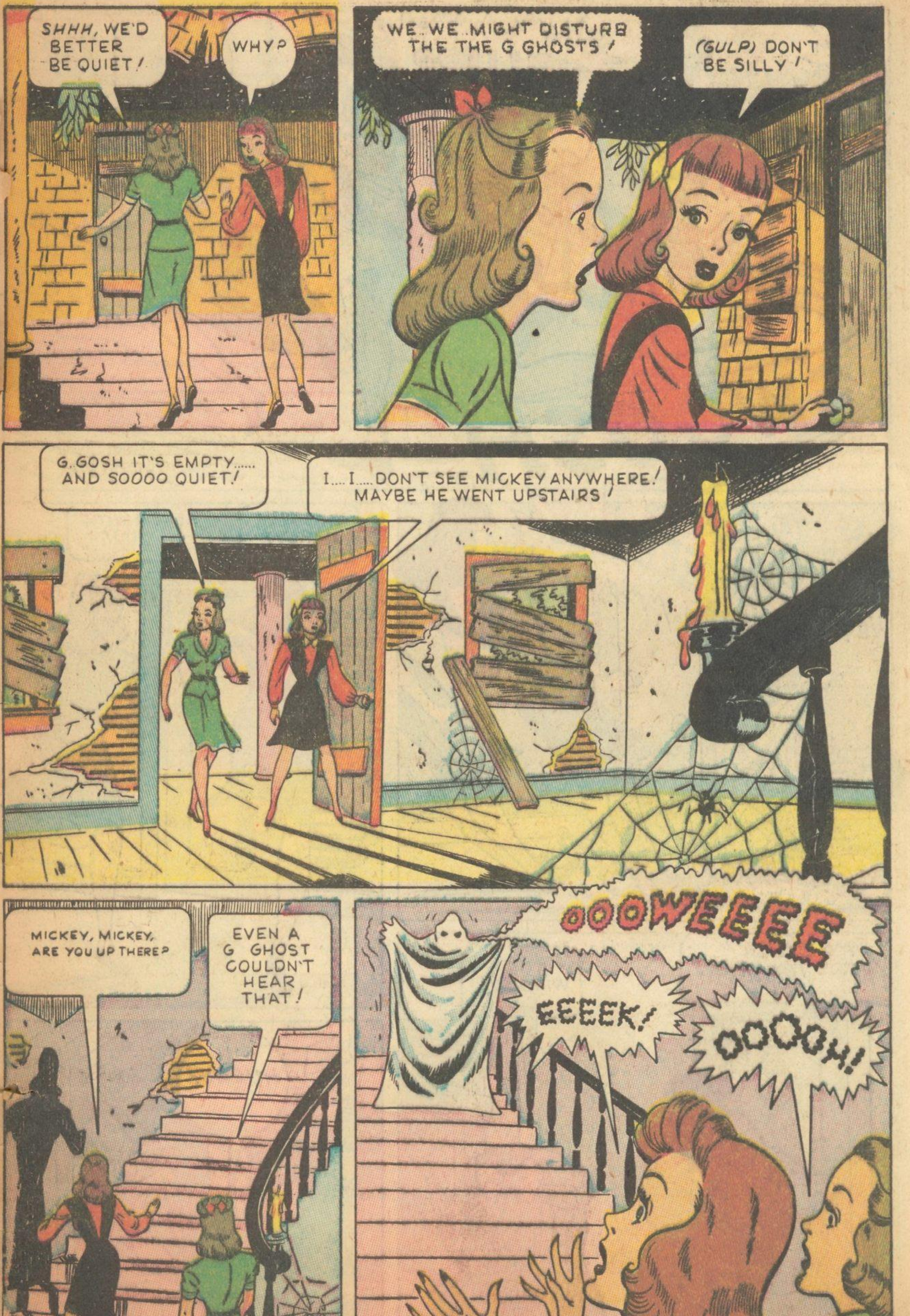
WILLIE
THAT'S A SPOON-MOON, JINNY!
SPEAKING OF SPOON, I'M STARVED!
WHAT A DIVINE PLACE, WILLIE! LET'S GO IN HERE!
JOE'S JIVE JERNT
Dine 'n Dance
1555
CLICK!
WILLIE! LOOK AT THE TIME!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! I FEEL SO FUNNY!
ME, TOO!
HEY! WE FORGOT TO EAT!


PATSY WALKER
CAN YOU DIRECT ME TO THE HAUNTED HOUSE? OOWOOOOOO...
OF COURSE! ALLOW ME TO ESCORT YOU PERSONALLY!
HELLLPPP!
"HAUNTING TROUBLE!"
E-520
WHERE CAN THAT BE?! I KNOW I HUNG IT IN HERE!
JEEPS! OH, MOM! DO YOU KNOW WHERE MY NEW, BLUE DRESS IS?
1

WHAT IS IT, PATSY?
MY BLUE DRESS IS GONE! AND THAT'S NOT ALL, I CAN'T FIND MY BEST KERCHIEF EITHER!
ARE YOU SURE?
SURE, I'M SURE! IT'S JUST AWFUL, MOTHER! I EXPECT DIRE DOINGS AROUND THE WALKER HOUSE!
HI, PATSY! MRS. WALKER! (PANT PANT) OH-MY-GOODNESS, WAIT TILL I TELL YOU WHAT I SAW! (PANT PANT)
SIT DOWN, NANCY, AND CATCH YOUR BREATH!
I'M SURE I SAW YOUR BROTHER, MICKEY, BEDECKED IN YOUR NEW, BLUE DRESS!
WHAT?
MICKEY?
WHERE IS HE? JUST WAIT TILL I ....
HE WAS WALKING ON CENTERVILLE AVENUE, NO LESS!
GOOD HEAVENS! PATSY! NANCY! WAIT!

I'M GOING TO TRACK DOWN DEAR MICKEY AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
I'M SURE THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE! WHAT WOULD MICKEY BE DOING IN YOUR DRESS?
THAT'S WHAT I WAS WONDERING, TOO!
MY VERY BEST FRIEND COULDN'T POSSIBLY MAKE SUCH A MISTAKE!
VERY WELL, GO AHEAD PATSY, BUT I THINK YOU'LL WASTE A PERFECTLY GOOD AFTERNOON ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!
LET'S HURRY OVER TO CENTERVILLE AVENUE! I'M SURE PLENTY OF OTHERS SAW HIM BESIDES ME!
THIS IS A POSITIVE *OUTRAGE!*
ON CENTERVILLE AVENUE.....
HA, HA, HA! YES, HE WENT THAT WAY! CAN'T SAY HE LOOKS AS GOOD IN YOUR CLOTHES AS YOU DO!
WELL! I SHOULD HOPE *NOT!*
STRING BEANS 20¢ LB.
ALL CLUES LEAD TO THE END OF TOWN.......
HE
HEEE
HO
WHYEVER WOULD HE BE PARADING AROUND IN *MY* THINGS?
HAW! HAW!
HA HA!
IF HE WASN'T YOUR BROTHER, I MIGHT MAKE A FEW SUGGESTIONS ON THAT!


THERE HE IS!
MICKEY, MICKEY WALKER! COME HERE THIS MINUTE!
OBEDIENT, ISN'T HE? ONE WORD FROM YOU AND HE RUNS IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!
YOU'LL BE SORRY, MICKEY WALKER!
HE COULD HAVE PICKED A LESS DIFFICULT PLACE!
NANCY! (GULP) DO YOU REALIZE HE'S LEADING US TOWARD THE.. THE HAUNTED HOUSE?
GOSH! I NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
BUT FOR MY NEW BLUE, I WOULDN'T GO ONE STEP FURTHER!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE WE OUGHT TO SKIP THE WHOLE THING AND LET HIM HAVE HIS LITTLE JOKE!
NANCY BROWN! YOU'RE NOT SUGGESTING YOU'D DESERT ME NOW! I'M GOING IN AFTER HIM WITH COURAGE AND FORTITUDE!


SHHH, WE'D BETTER BE QUIET!
WHY?
WE..WE..MIGHT DISTURB THE THE G GHOSTS!
(GULP) DON'T BE SILLY!
G..GOSH IT'S EMPTY...... AND SOOOO QUIET!
I.... I..... DON'T SEE MICKEY ANYWHERE! MAYBE HE WENT UPSTAIRS!
MICKEY, MICKEY, ARE YOU UP THERE?
EVEN A G GHOST COULDN'T HEAR THAT!
OOOWEEEE
EEEEK!
OOOOH!

HELLLPPP
RUN FOR IT!
THUMP
THUMP!
CLANG!
CLANG!
SWOOSH
HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH
EEEEEEE
SCREEECH!
THIS WAY, NANCY!
I'M WITH YOU!
IT'S *STUCK!* WE'RE *TRAPPED!*
THE WINDOW!
HURRY!

SAFE AT LAST!
WHEW! THE FURTHER AWAY I GET, THE BETTER I'LL LIKE IT!
I DON'T KNOW WHY WE EVER WENT IN.....
MICKEY! MY NEW DRESS!
CREEPERS!
POOR MICKEY........ HE'S STILL IN THERE..... AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT......
GOLLY!! WHAT'LL WE DO?
BANG!
HURRY! THE POLICE!
SOUNDS LIKE MURDER!
BOOM
WHOOOO
BAM

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS....
(PANT-PANT) HURRY IT'S *MURDER!*
WHAT?
COME ON, MEN! THIS BETTER NOT BE A JOKE!
AND......
FROM WHAT YOU'VE SAID IT ALL SOUNDS MIGHTY BAD!
(SOB-SOB) IT'S WORSE THAN THAT!
WHEEEE
IT'S THERE!
APPROACH WITH CAUTION, MEN!
POLICE
WELCOME TO THE *DAREDEVILS CLUB,* MICKEY! YOU'VE PASSED THE TEST!
I ALMOST THOUGHT PATSY AND NANCY SPOILED MY CHANCES!
GLAD TO HAVE YA!
WELL!
WELL!
WELL!
THE EN

Fool Your Friends with this

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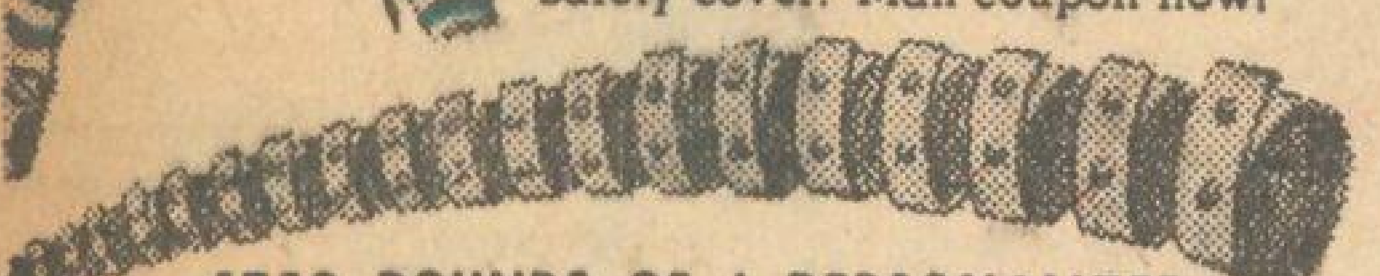

1750 ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION

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Save 96¢

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1.50	Personalized Holster
1.00	1750 Extra-Loud Caps
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Buy all 3 For Only $3.49

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1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

Ship the following items checked below. (Express charges collect) If not delighted, I may return within 5 days for a complete refund.

☐ 1750 Caps $1.00, ☐ Holster and Belt $1.50, ☐ 50-Shot Repeater $1.95,
☐ I want to save 96c. Send all THREE for only $3.49.

My order totals

$__________

CHECK ONE ☐ Cash enclosed ☐ Ship C.O.D.

Name and Title____________________
(Sheriff, Sergeant, Secret Agent)

Name____________________
(Please Print)

Address____________________

City__________ Zone____ State____

Famous TARCO *Electric* CIGARETTE LIGHTER

DAVID F READE

Personalized

With Your Name in 23-Kt. GOLD For Only

Post Paid $3.98 Tax Free

Just press the button of this wonderful electric flameless lighter and your cigarette is instantly lit. Lift the lid and a full pack of cigarettes automatically ~~lifts~~ within easy reach.

LOOK AT THESE FEATURES:

- ★ Automatic ★ Lights Instantly
- ★ Works on AC or DC Current
- ★ Holds Full Pack of Cigarettes
- ★ Handsome Walnut Plastic Case
- ★ Completely Safe for Home or Office

SEND NO MONEY! Merely clip this ad and mail it today together with name you want in gold on your lighter. Then pay postman $3.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage.

5-DAY TRIAL! Use lighter for 5 days and if not completely satisfied return it to us and we'll cheerfully refund every penny you paid.

Imperial Industries, Dept. T23
1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

Now You can Have a Life-Like *STATUETTE*

MADE FROM ANY PHOTO or SNAPSHOT

Just imagine a truly life-like STATUETTE made from your photograph of a loved one! Carved from strong, solid Masonite, this beautiful *"Gold-Tone"* Statuette is realistic—rich—thrilling! Mounted on attractive wooden base to stand on your radio, desk or dresser. It will always be treasured. Amazing low price.

SEND NO MONEY—Just Mail Photo

Mail any size negative, photo or snapshot; men, women, children, pets—any subject. Pay postman $2.69 for one or $4.95 for two, plus postage. Or send price & we'll pay postage. Quick serving. Your photo returned with Statuette. Keep 10 days, if not delighted return for money back. Hand colored in oils 1 extra. Specify colors.

Only $2.69 8" TALL

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES — Dept. LS 94
1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

$2 Stainless Steel Expansion WATCH BAND

FREE

Precision-Built MILLTARY

WRIST WATCH

$9.95 PLUS TAX

For a limited time only we make this special offer! Order this handsome Military Wrist Watch precision made by Swiss craftsmen and we'll include a $2 Expansion Watch Band FREE! ★ This sturdy, split-second timekeeper has every feature you would expect to find only in watches selling for twice as much.

★ Water-Protected; ★ Stainless Steel Case; ★ Shock-Absorbent; ★ Unbreakable Crystal; ★ Sweep Second Hand; ★ Radium Dial and Hands; ★ Designed for Accuracy

SEND NO MONEY! Merely clip out this ad and mail it. Then pay postman $9.95 plus postage and 10% federal tax. Or send cash and we pay postage.

5-DAY TRIAL. Wear this watch for five days and if you're not completely satisfied, keep the expansion watch band FREE ★ for your trouble, and return the watch to us. We'll cheerfully refund every penny of your purchase price. Mail this ad today!

Imperial Industries, Dept. WW-31
1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

Genuine Photomaster CANDID CAMERA

Photo Master

$3.98 Post Paid Tax Free

DAVID F READE

Personalized

With Your Name in 23-Kt. GOLD

CARRYING CASE With Handy Shoulder Strap INCLUDED

Now, for only $3.98 you can enjoy the thrill of snapping full color pictures with a genuine PHOTO MASTER, the precision-built CANDID CAMERA that compares favorably with those selling for twice as much.

LOOK AT THESE FEATURES:

- ★ Genuine Simpson Ground Pitch Polished Lens.
- ★ Extremely Simple, Foolproof Operation.
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures on Standard 127 Film.
- ★ Takes Black-and-White or Color Pictures.
- ★ Bulls-eye Level Viewfinder.

SEND NO MONEY! Merely clip this ad and mail it today together with name you want in gold on your carrying case. Then pay postman $3.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage.

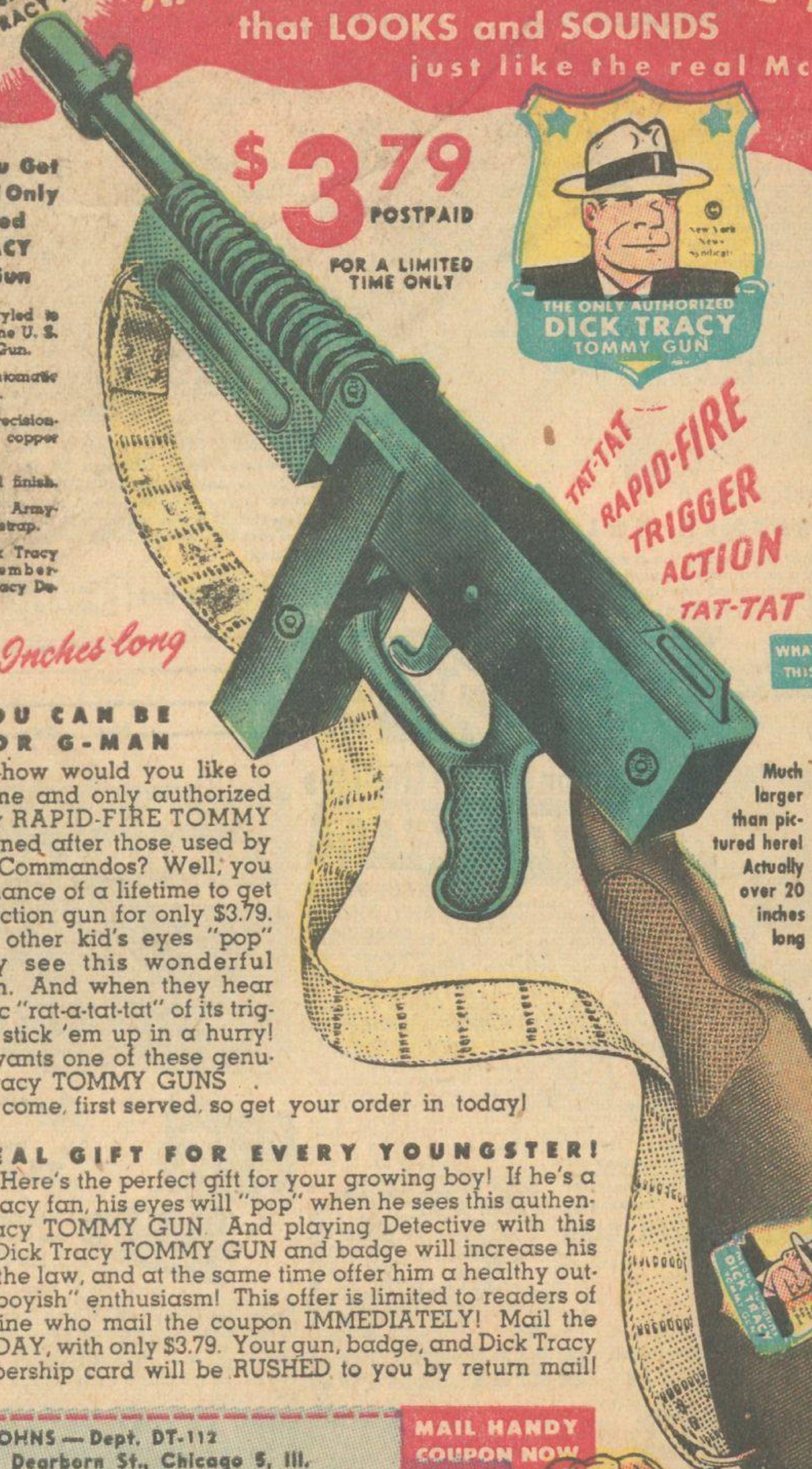
5-DAY TRIAL! Use camera for 5 days and if not completely satisfied return it to us and we'll cheerfully refund every penny you paid.

Imperial Industries, Dept. PC367
1579 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago 22, Ill.

Here's News About a Sensational FREE* Offer to DICK TRACY Fans

GET THIS AUTHENTIC DICK TRACY RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN

that LOOKS and SOUNDS just like the real McCoy!


THE ONLY AUTHORIZED DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN
© New York News Syndicate
TAT-TAT RAPID-FIRE TRIGGER ACTION TAT-TAT
WHAT'S THIS?
DICK TRACY

$3.79 POSTPAID

FOR A LIMITED TIME ONLY

Much larger than pictured here! Actually over 20 inches long

Be Sure You Get the One and Only Authorized DICK TRACY Tommy Gun

- ★ Realistically styled to look like genuine U. S. Army Tommy Gun.
- ★ Regulated automatic repeater action.
- ★ All-metal, precision-cast, hardened copper alloy.
- ★ Real gun-metal finish.
- ★ Complete with Army-Type shoulder strap.
- ★ Includes Dick Tracy Badge and membership in Dick Tracy Detective Club.

Over 20 Inches long

NOW YOU CAN BE A JUNIOR G-MAN

Say, Kids—how would you like to have the one and only authorized Dick Tracy RAPID-FIRE TOMMY GUN patterned after those used by U. S. Army Commandos? Well, you have the chance of a lifetime to get this super-action gun for only $3.79. Watch the other kid's eyes "pop" when they see this wonderful Tommy gun. And when they hear that realistic "rat-a-tat-tat" of its trigger, they'll stick 'em up in a hurry! Everyone wants one of these genuine Dick Tracy TOMMY GUNS . but it's first come, first served, so get your order in today!

THE IDEAL GIFT FOR EVERY YOUNGSTER!

PARENTS: Here's the perfect gift for your growing boy! If he's a real Dick Tracy fan, his eyes will "pop" when he sees this authentic Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN. And playing Detective with this wonderful Dick Tracy TOMMY GUN and badge will increase his respect for the law, and at the same time offer him a healthy outlet for his "boyish" enthusiasm! This offer is limited to readers of this magazine who mail the coupon IMMEDIATELY! Mail the coupon TODAY, with only $3.79. Your gun, badge, and Dick Tracy Club membership card will be RUSHED to you by return mail!

MAIL HANDY COUPON NOW

PARKER JOHNS — Dept. DT-112
608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Please rush my authentic DICK TRACY Tommy Gun and Detective Badge for only $3.79. If not delighted I may return my gun within 5 days for complete refund and keep the Badge FREE!

CHECK ONE

☐ I am enclosing $3.79. Please ship postpaid.

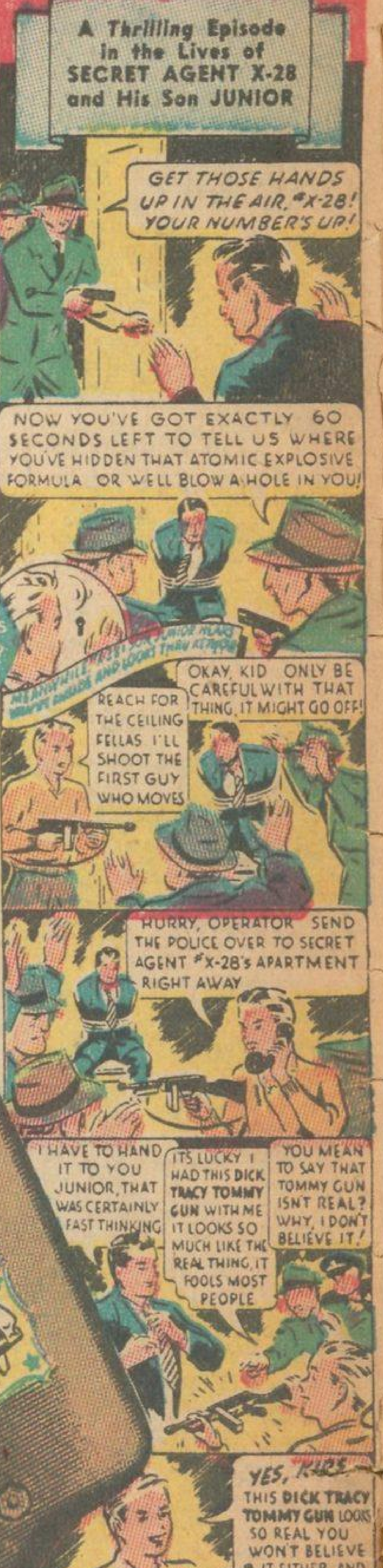
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.79 plus postage

Prices in Canada add 50c No C.O.D.'s.

Name______________________________

Address____________________________

City____________ Zone_____ State______


A Thrilling Episode in the Lives of SECRET AGENT X-28 and His Son JUNIOR
GET THOSE HANDS UP IN THE AIR, #X-28! YOUR NUMBER'S UP!
NOW YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY 60 SECONDS LEFT TO TELL US WHERE YOU'VE HIDDEN THAT ATOMIC EXPLOSIVE FORMULA OR WE'LL BLOW A HOLE IN YOU!
MEANWHILE #X-28'S SON JUNIOR HEARS WHAT'S HAPPENING AND LOOKS THRU KEYHOLE
REACH FOR THE CEILING FELLAS I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST GUY WHO MOVES
OKAY, KID ONLY BE CAREFUL WITH THAT THING, IT MIGHT GO OFF!
HURRY, OPERATOR SEND THE POLICE OVER TO SECRET AGENT #X-28's APARTMENT RIGHT AWAY
I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU JUNIOR, THAT WAS CERTAINLY FAST THINKING
ITS LUCKY I HAD THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN WITH ME IT LOOKS SO MUCH LIKE THE REAL THING, IT FOOLS MOST PEOPLE
YOU MEAN TO SAY THAT TOMMY GUN ISN'T REAL? WHY, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
YES, KIDS THIS DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN LOOKS SO REAL YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT EITHER. AND IMAGINE . YOU CAN GET ONE EXACTLY LIKE IT FOR ONLY $3.79 IF YOU Mail the Coupon Now!

DICK TRACY DETECTIVE CLUB

THIS GENUINE DICK TRACY DETECTIVE BADGE IS YOURS TO KEEP . . .

Free!

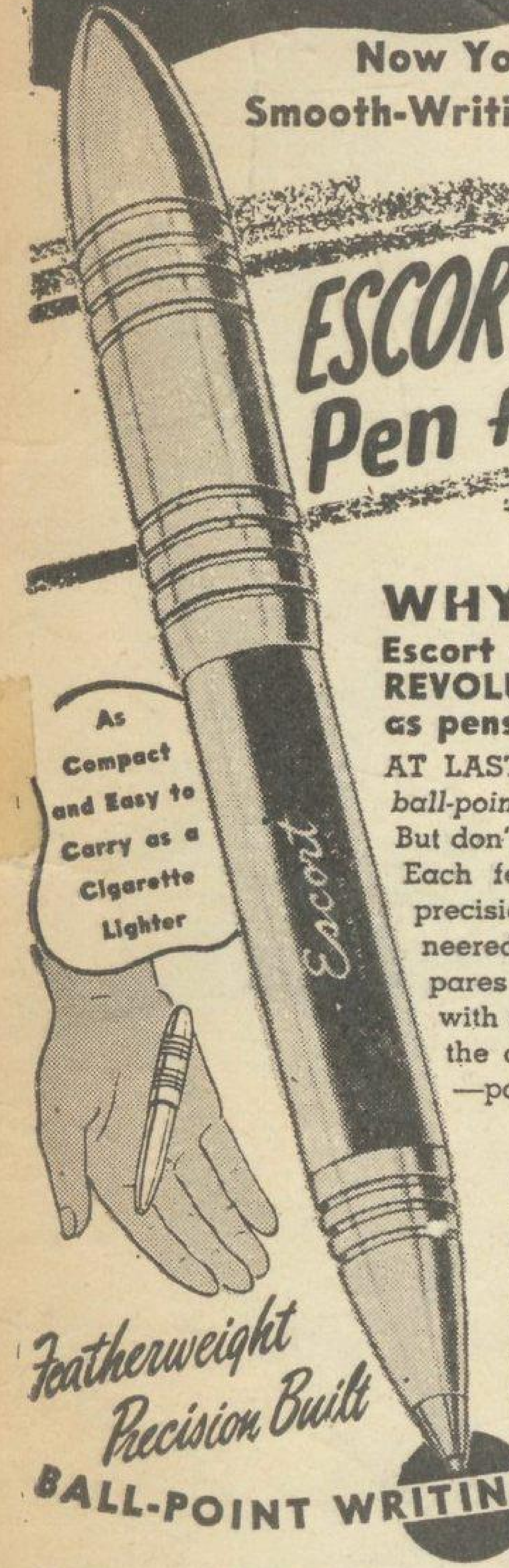
. . . even if you are not delighted with your DICK TRACY TOMMY GUN. Yes, if not completely satisfied you may return your TOMMY GUN for a complete refund and keep this wonderful GOLD FINISH Dick Tracy Detective Badge FREE!

Never Before has $1.95 bought so much writing satisfaction!

Now You Can Enjoy the Smooth-Writing Convenience of an

ESCORT BALL POINT Pen for Only $1.95

POSTPAID TAX FREE



As Compact and Easy to Carry as a Cigarette Lighter
Escort
Featherweight Precision Built

WHY PAY MORE?

Escort uses the same REVOLUTIONARY principle as pens costing up to $15

AT LAST! You can own a top-quality *ball-point* pen at a rock-bottom price. But don't let Escort's low price fool you. Each feather-weight Escort Pen is a precision-built, scientifically engineered writing instrument that compares in beauty and serviceability with pens costing $10 and $15. Mail the coupon today! Send no money—pay postman $1.95 plus postage.

5-DAY TRIAL

Use your Escort Pen for 5 days. If you don't feel that it compares both in beauty and performance with pens costing many times its price, you may return it and we'll cheerfully refund every penny you paid . . . and that's a promise!

BALL-POINT WRITING PERFECTION

Compare these features with $15 ball-point pens:

- ★ Writes From 3 Months to 3 Years Without Refilling
- ★ Ink Cartridge May Be Replaced in a Jiffy
- ★ Precision-ground Ball Rolls the Ink on Dry
- ★ Handy vest-pocket or purse size (only 4 in. long)
- ★ Feather-Light (actually weighs less than 1 ounce)
- ★ Writes Under Water or High in the Sky
- ★ Lustrous Aluminum Alloy for a Lifetime of Beauty
- ★ Comes in a Choice of 6 Rich Colors:

SILVER BLACK GREEN BLUE MAROON GOLD

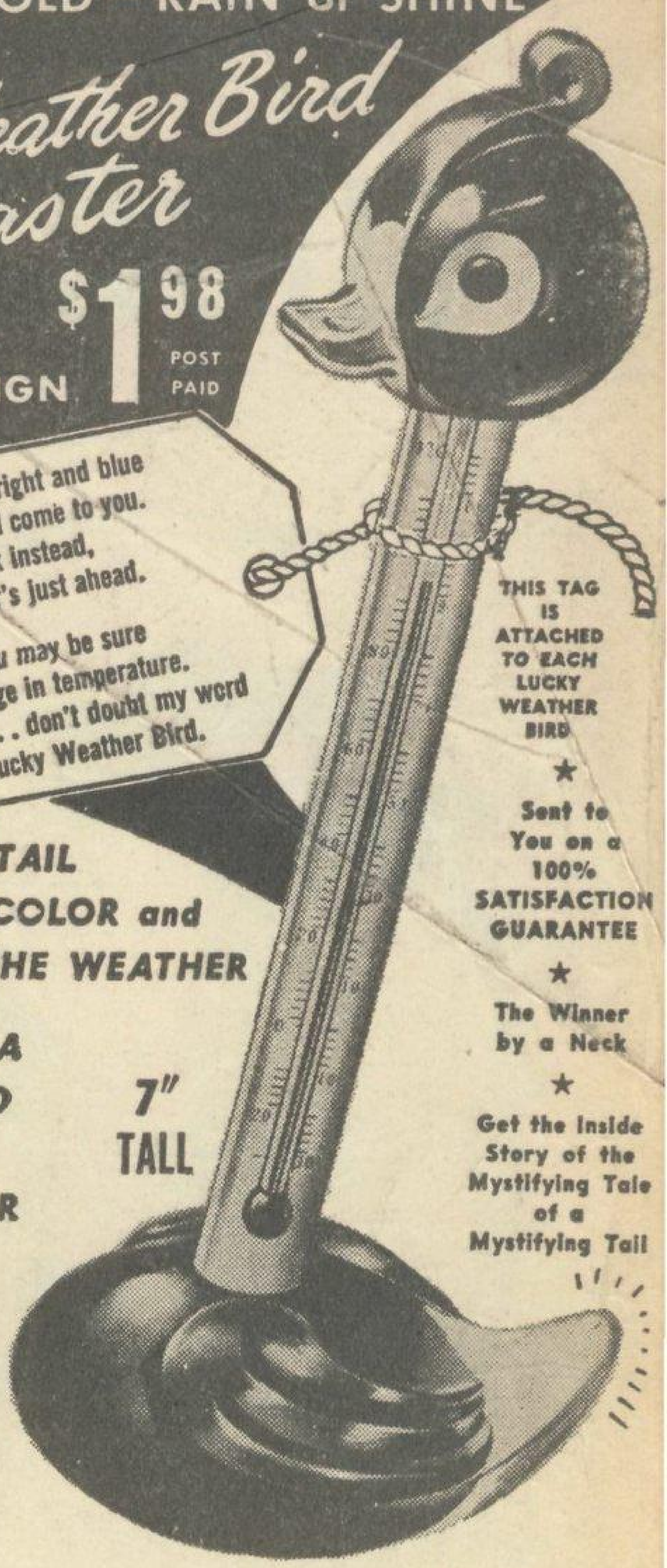
Now! You, too, can say *"A Little Bird Told Me!"*.

HOT or COLD—RAIN or SHINE

Lucky Weather Bird Forecaster

$1.98 POST PAID

WILL GIVE YOU THE SIGN



When my tail is bright and blue
Sunny days will come to you.
If it turns to pink instead,
Rainy weather's just ahead.

By my neck you may be sure
Of the change in temperature.
Cold or hot . . . don't doubt my word
I'm your Lucky Weather Bird.

THIS TAG IS ATTACHED TO EACH LUCKY WEATHER BIRD

★

Sent to You on a 100% SATISFACTION GUARANTEE

★

The Winner by a Neck

★

Get the Inside Story of the Mystifying Tale of a Mystifying Tail

HIS TAIL CHANGES COLOR and FORECASTS THE WEATHER

HIS NECK IS A TRIPLE-TESTED SCIENTIFIC THERMOMETER

THE MOST AMAZING WEATHER FORECASTER YOU'VE EVER SEEN!

Yes, it's amazing in its accuracy, and mystifying in its simplicity—but that's not all! Your LUCKY WEATHER BIRD is a precision-built scientific instrument that compares favorably with forecasters selling for $5 or more. And no other forecaster at any price can compare with it for fun, for beauty or for downright cuteness. Its colorful gaiety lends cheer and brightness to any room you place it in. Whatever the weather outside, it's always fair weather inside if you have a LUCKY WEATHER BIRD. The moment your friends see this weather forecasting sensation, they'll want one, too. So why not play it safe and order several. Use handy coupon, and ACT TODAY! Do it NOW!

SEND NO MONEY

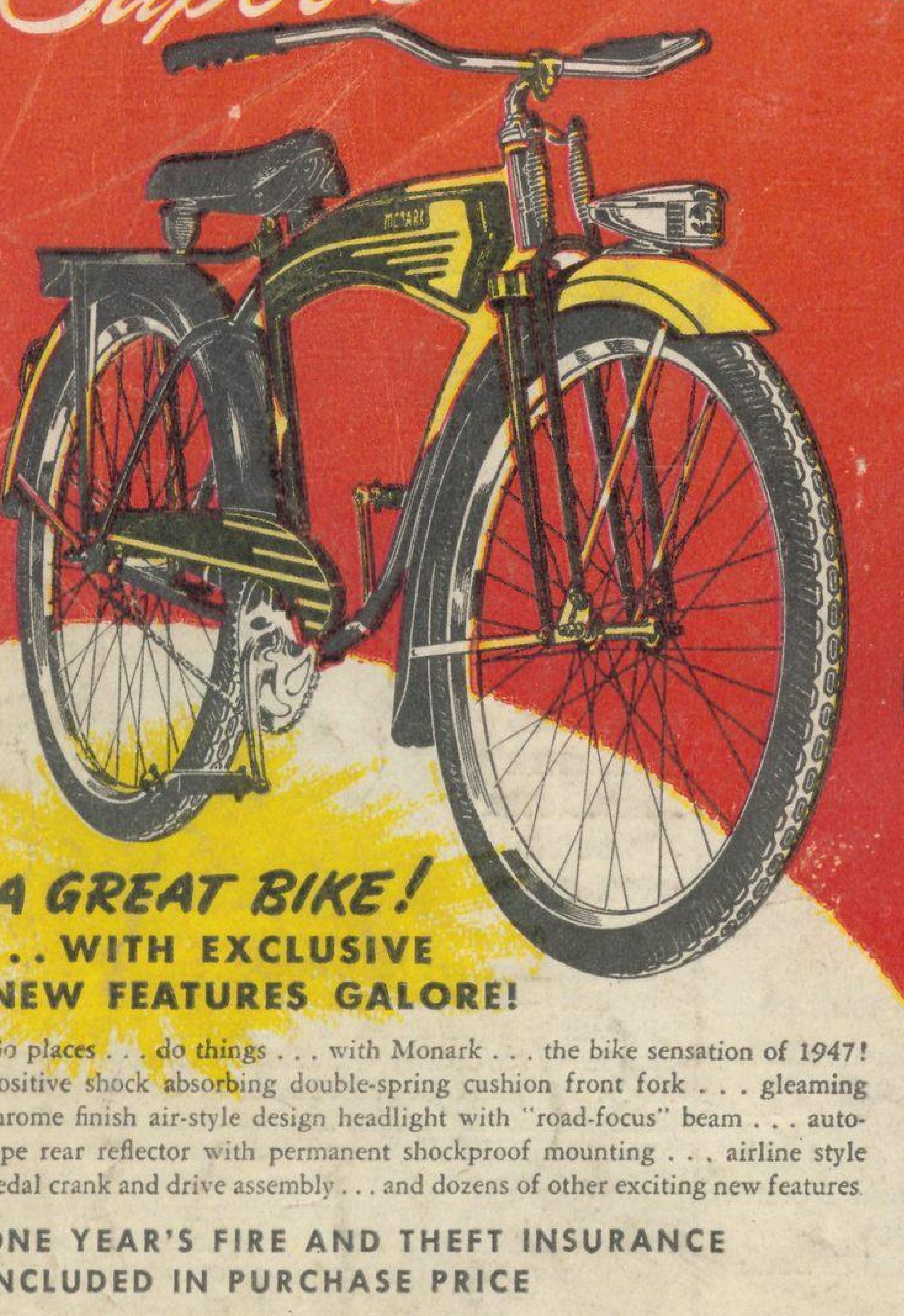
MAIL COUPON NOW

BRIAR STRATFORD, Dept. Z-76 118 S. Clinton Street, Chicago 6, Ill.
Please rush me the following items listed below. If not satisfied I may return in 5 days for a complete refund.

CHECK ITEMS WANTED:
__ ESCORT Ball Point Pens..........@ $1.95 ea.
CHOICE OF COLORS—
Give First and Second Choice:
__ Silver __ Black __ Green
__ Blue __ Maroon __ Gold
__ Extra Ink Cartridges.............@ .25 ea.
__ Red __ Green __ Blue
__ Lucky Weather Bird...............@ 1.98 ea.
Total Amt. of Order $______
Price in Canada add 50c No C.O.D.'s.

CHECK ONE
☐ I am enclosing $______. Send my order POSTPAID.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $______ plus postage.
Name______
Please print clearly
Address______
City______ Zone____ State______

HAVE FUN... EARN MONEY...
with the New
MONARK
Super Deluxe



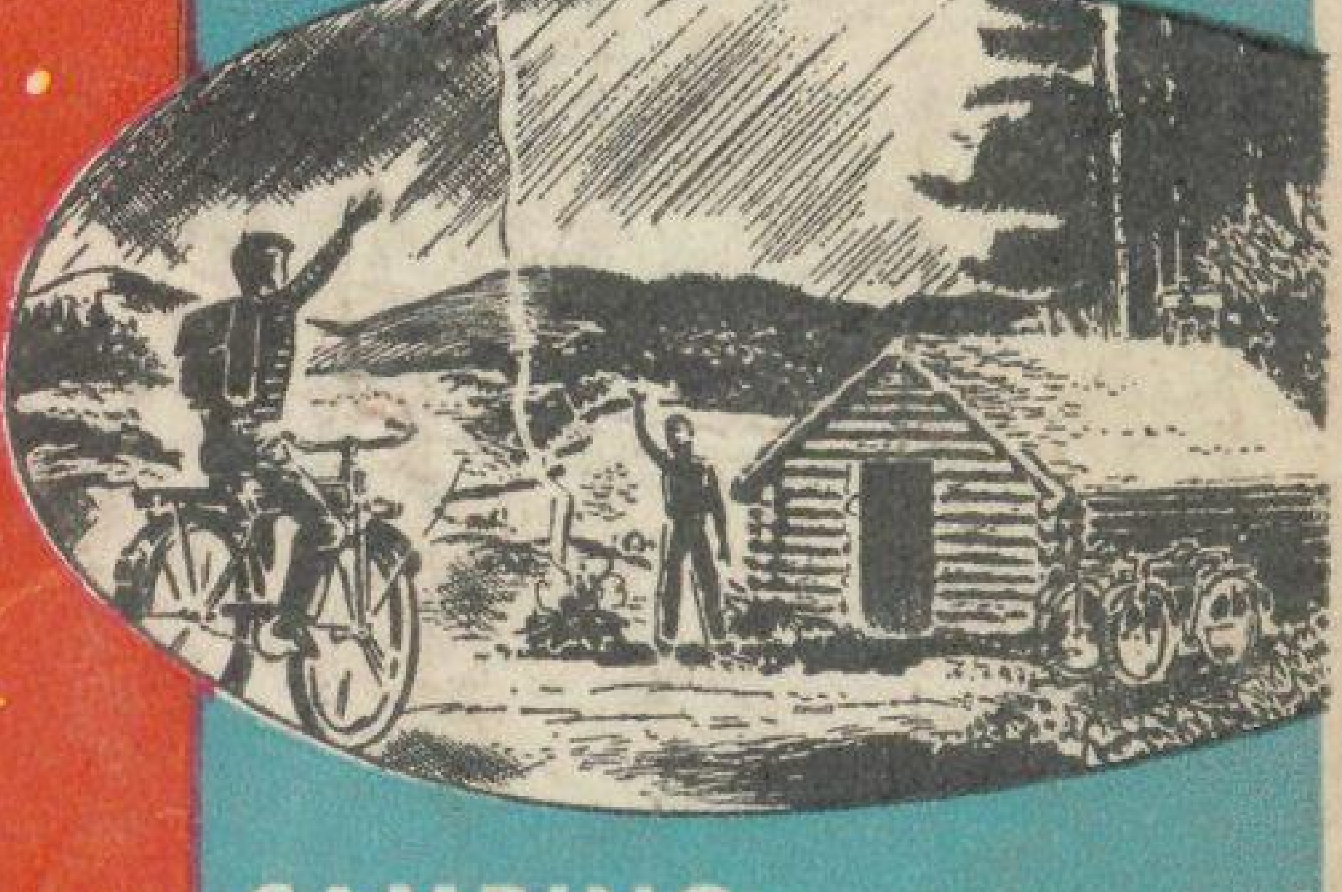
A GREAT BIKE!
... WITH EXCLUSIVE
NEW FEATURES GALORE!

Go places . . . do things . . . with Monark . . . the bike sensation of 1947! Positive shock absorbing double-spring cushion front fork . . . gleaming chrome finish air-style design headlight with "road-focus" beam . . . auto-type rear reflector with permanent shockproof mounting . . . airline style pedal crank and drive assembly . . . and dozens of other exciting new features.

ONE YEAR'S FIRE AND THEFT INSURANCE
INCLUDED IN PURCHASE PRICE

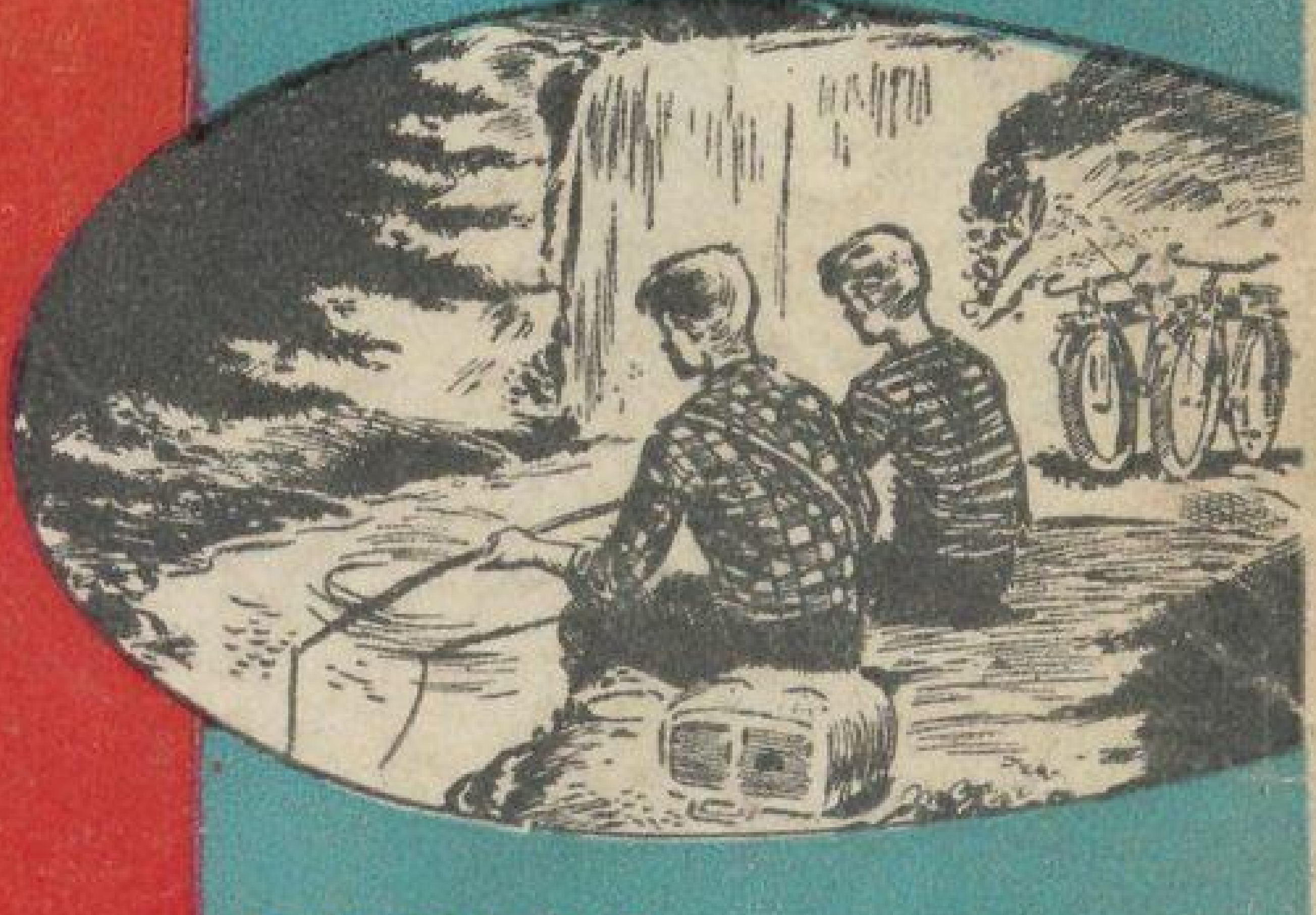
Tell "Mom" and "Dad" you need a Monark . . . how you can run errands and do many things to help pay for it. Mail coupon for beautiful illustrated folder showing the complete line. Insist on a Monark . . . the world's finest bike. For sale by leading stores everywhere.

MONARK
MONARK SILVER KING, INC.
DEPT. A-26—6501 W. GRAND AVE.
CHICAGO 35, ILLINOIS
CREATORS OF THE FAMOUS ALUMINUM SILVER KING



... CAMPING

... EXPLORING



... FISHING

... RUNNING ERRANDS

ILLUSTRATED FOLDER Free!

MONARK SILVER KING, INC., DEPT. A-26
6501 W. GRAND AVE., CHICAGO 35, ILL.

Please send free illustrated folder showing the complete new Monark line in full color.

NAME______________________________

ADDRESS____________________________

CITY__________________STATE__________